the inner zodiac wheels between the leaves of

GANDALF'S GARDEN

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3/-

GANDALF'S GARDENERS

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Gandalf the White Wizard from the trilogy of "The Lord of the Rings", by J. R. R. Tolkien, is fast becoming absorbed in the youthful world spirit as the mythological hero of the age, as graven an image on the eternal psyche as Merlin of the Arthurian legends. In the land of Middle Earth under threat of engulfment by the dark powers, Gandalf unites the differing races, mistrustful of each other through lack of understanding and communication, in a final effort to save the world. The crusader spirit in Gandalf is echoed in the cry of the Now Generation seeking an Alternative to the destructive forces of today's world, by spreading human love and aid, for the unity of all the peoples of the Earth.

"Gandalf's Garden" grows in that same spirit. For "Gandalf's Garden" is the magical garden of our inner worlds, overgrowing into the world of manifestation. "Gandalf's Garden" is soulflow from the pens of creators—mystics, writers, artists, diggers, delvers and poets. A wellspring of love and anguish that those with searching thirsts may drink thereof. As in the Stone Gardens of the Orient, where Soul Wizards sit within the stimulus of their own silences, contemplating the smoothness of the million pebbles, so should we seek to stimulate our own inner gardens if we are to save our Earth and ourselves from engulfment.

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Per 949 c-13

WHY NOT THIS YEAR?

Is '69 to be the YEAR OF ATLANTIS? All the signs seem to point to it. Countless Overgrounders, that is, those with mystical insights or an inner awareness of the wondrous age to come, have been mentally seeding the planetary consciousness for many years with the constant hope that this Lost Continent of Man's Spirit will re-emerge. The visionaries have dated its appearance around this time. If Atlantis does come up, the Straight-world will be shaken rigid, and will have to readjust its opinion of the "airy - fairy head - in - the - clouds" hippie method of intuitively "sensing the vibes" of the universe.

But what would be the point of Atlantis rising? Apart from the immense esoteric significance, it also has great practical value, since mankind will soon be in dire need of an uncontaminated land-mass. But there are many other considerations.

Firstly, this is the Age of Aquarius, although even this is under dispute from some authorities; some say we are still in the Piscean Era. Some insist that Aquarius began 200 years ago and some, that the year 2000 will be the turning point. Our own contention is that we are on the cusp of the two, at the point where the influences of both are having effect. But whatever the truth is, something is definitely happening to our minds—NOW. And Aquarius *is* the *Age of Consciousness*. What is happening to the world's youth but the Renaissance of Consciousness? The breaking of Old Age thought-patterns? Consciousness-expanding drugs have been discovered and come into widespread use, bringing a return to the awareness of the wonder and sanctity of life and man's relationship to nature. Even without the psychedelic awakening, much of the world's youth will no longer tolerate a life of hypocrisy, "conditioning" and dehumanisation, nationalism and other authoritarian methods of manipulation.

In the minds of the "unconditioned" there is this incredible upsurge of mystical and spiritual consciousness, while the "semi-conditioned" run to the barricades. But whicheverway it is, the joyous sound of men breaking their chains tends to put fear into the bureaucratic mind. The rising hysteria in these earthly channels for Negative Forces, seems to allow free rein to the increasing paranoia and sadistic thuggery of the world's law-keepers, who indiscriminately secure the *status quo* of whomsoever is in power, whilst suppressing humanity wherever it raises an eyebrow. Meanwhile the scientists and politicians feel free to infect Our earth and man alike with Doomsday Bug bacteria and the general population wallows in apathy. We shall overcome. This is a *Cosmic Renaissance*, beyond the powers of any Greyworld authorities. Great changes are coming!

But in order to help raise the Earth's mental vibrations, the general mass of the population on the planet has to achieve some small measure of heightened awareness. Under normal conditions, people are not prepared to work to achieve this. If they do not make the choice willingly, growth is forced upon them by outside influences. Suffering brings man awareness. History has shown that it usually takes catastrophe, pestilence, floods, wars and earthquakes to awaken a sense of *cameradie* and brotherhood among men. This is one thing that Atlantis rising could bring about.

It could also perpetuate squabbles. After the momentary awe of the continent rising and the tidal wave havoc it would create, one can visualise all the madmen fighting to be the first to stick a flag on it. Nationalistic thinking has had its day. Flag-wavers awake! WE, the FUTURE, want none of your borders and manufactured hatreds. The Future is out of your hands and in our minds. Creative mind-power moves mountains.

But to the majority, only "seeing is believing". If Atlantis lives in enough minds, then such a concentrated force can bring it into view. Having once been the Cradle of Western spiritual power, the Atlantean land-mass would be charged with magnetic energies (as are all other sites of esoteric antiquity), the influences of which would be a positive factor in causing the re-emergence of the lost continent.

Once the archaeologists and historians and other accepted authorities had been let loose among the coral-encrusted temples of Atlantis, they would begin to find evidence of the superior civilisation spoken of by the mystics of old and modern times. As the information filtered back to the millions, the realisation would dawn that perhaps the "advance" of "civilisation" is not so unique as they had hitherto believed. Every discovery, of the methods they used for flight, healing, etc., would be well covered by the mass-media, and slowly the general planetary consciousness, in combination with the thousands of old and young New-Age minds, would improve sufficiently to raise the Earth's vibration to a higher level. This would mean that higher states of consciousness, called Cosmic, or Divine Awareness, could become more common to sensitive minds, resulting in greater creation and benefits for mankind. Moreover, if facts came to light in Atlantis to suggest that man's misdoing caused the catastrophe which sank the whole continent, then perhaps something may be learned before the same inane event occurs again.

Recently, a nuclear submarine carrying a load of hydrogen bombs, mysteriously disappeared off the islands of the Azores (which islands are believed to be the mountain peaks of Atlantis). Bits of the submarine were later found floating in the ocean, but no bodies or bombs were recovered. As we go to press, news comes of a devastating earthquake which hit Portugal and Morocco, the origin of which was reported to have been way out under the ocean, *towards the Azores.*

While hobbits sit oblivious in the Shire, the Gandalfs and Striders of the world are working furiously to save the planet from extinction, and to bring about the *Golden Age*. It will come. Things are happening behind the scenes even in the bastions of the Greyworld. Overcome negativity and begin to live the future *now* within yourself. Build the vibrations in the Earth-soul, and the world as we wish it will come into being. Begin at home, in your daily life, and it will spread. That is your answer to the apathetic cry, *"What can I do? I'm only one."*

Gandhi's vision of Independence for India began with the aid of only five people. Two sincere people who really believe in something can change the course of events of the world. The whole history of this planet has proven it. Even one man alone is capable of changing the world, solely by the power of his spirit living in the minds of others. It is not beyond your ability, if your belief and intention is pure.

We are passing through a time of trial. The clouds of Mordor thicken. The forces of dark and light are building to a climax. Hold your breath. Atlantis could be the turning of the tide.

GANDALFIANS UNITE!

Many fellow soul Gardeners are sticking small posters in their flat windows, or on their doors, or in their cars, which read: "GANDALF'S GARDEN GROWS HERE" which lets anyone passing know that "here are friends" and they are welcome to drop in. It's amazing how many contacts are being made this way. No one need ever be lonely wherever they go if this catches on. Break down the British reserve and communicate the joy of being! Unify your beliefs. Be open to the stranger. The stranger is only yourself away from home. If you want a poster, please send us three 4d stamps to help cover a little of the cost, or make up a window poster yourself. We shall drop in ourselves, wherever we see the welcoming sign. Live your vision and your world NOW!

ATLANTIS RISING

by MARK WESTERN

Atlantis is no longer either a fact or fiction. It has become something greater than both—a hope in man's breast! It has become a symbol, a quest, the lost continent of himself. It is all the submerged continent of our Eternal Nature, our hidden but imperishable self. We long once more for the Garden of Eden, and mankind's original spiritual home, where he lived at peace with himself and his surroundings, and at one with both.

In this particular sense, it matters not whether Atlantis exists as a material fact. There are signs of it here and there if we look about. Like the outer signs we see of our own spiritual nature, they are tantalizing signs promising so much more than they actually tell. They point our attention down under the waters, into the deeps of ourself, and leave us wondering how we may get beneath the surface to actually see for ourselves. Not just to guess, to feel sure because of the signs, but to *know* through direct contact.

In recent years much unrest has been experienced in connection with Atlantis. Writings have appeared in all the most acceptable journals and papers. Expeditions have been organised, research has been carried out, hundreds of books and pamphlets printed, and even accidental evidence in regard to sea bed surveys. But still, in a sense, we are no nearer satisfaction, we still cannot see for ourselves.

Then we have the other source of evidence even more fascinating, but just as frustrating. This is information from the other type of exploration and research that countless thousands all over the world are working on—the inward self. From this source we have memories of past lives, intuitive hopes and feelings; and strangest of all, a feeling of urgency, expectation, of hope. In short, the belief that it is rising again.

As early as the 1920s, Cheiro, in his extraordinary book "World Predictions", prophesied that Atlantis would rise again in this century. He says "During the next fifty to a hundred years after a series of devastating earthquakes, the islands of the Azores will rise from the Atlantic and the ruins of the long lost Atlantis will be discovered and explored".

Another recent prophet, Edgar Cayce, states the same thing —that Atlantis will rise, and the Great Temple of Poseidia will be seen again. To quote a statement he made in deep trance like sleep, "Poseidia will be among the first portions of Atlantis to rise again. Expect it in '68 and '69—not so far away." This was said in 1940.

From the point of view from which we are remarking, several interesting and important ideas stand out. To be quite serious, I really do not believe that we can separate any physical truth about Atlantis from the allegorical truth with which I am dealing. Any physical showing of Atlantis would have tremendous impact upon man's spiritual values. Therefore, any statement can be taken and interpreted as regarding man's internal nature and its course of development in recent years.

In the first place, it is generally accepted that Atlantis sank due to a combination of Cosmic, geophysical and human influences. Interpreted this would say that man's contact with the divine was the result of his own developing nature and experience, coupled with internal Cosmic influences that were aided in their influence by changes in his physical environment.

ATLANTIS RISING contd.

His sense of oneness and contact with Cosmic source sank as events developed his self awareness and ego.

Prophecy, not only on the part of the two lone voices quoted, but on the part of general human intuitions, suggests that the reverse is now—even now—taking place. That despite man's sense of individuality, his ego and self sufficiency represented by his present social structure, Atlantis, his Cosmic Sense is rising again. The hidden forces within man's own experience are conspiring to bring it up from the deeps. Unseen, unknown, in many a human breast, the march of events, the tiny interaction of experience upon the human soul, are drawing up the deep continent of the spirit to be shortly seen with our own eyes. But not without some trial and sacrifice, heart rending and change. For it was cataclysm that took it down, and it shall be "a series of devastating earthquakes" that will bring it up.

But what, after all is said and done, will we find? Again, especially in regard to the present viewpoint, the intuitive revelations give us as much, if not more, guiding information. Many feel that all the information concerning Atlantis is already available if only we would search for it. Dr. Kinnaman and others have said that there are records within the Pyramid. Edgar Cayce said, "The entity Hept-suphi led in keeping of the records and buildings that were put in their respective places at this time.

"This was the period, as given, of 10,500 years before the entering of the Prince of Peace in the land, to study to become an initiate in or through those same activities that were set by Hept-suphi in this dedication ceremony.

"A record of Atlantis from the beginning of those periods when the Spirit took form, or began the encasements in that land; and the developments of the peoples throughout their sojourn; together with the record of the first destruction, and the changes that took place in the land; with the record of the sojournings of the peoples and their varied activities in other lands, and a record of the meetings of all the nations or lands, for the activities in the destructions that became necessary with the final destruction of Atlantis, and the building of the Pyramid of Initiation; together with whom, what and where the opening of the records would come, that are as copies from the sunken Atlantis. For with the change, it (the Temple) must rise again."

These records we are told, lie in an as yet undiscovered structure near the Sphinx, the same records lie in the sunken Temple of Poseidia, and also hidden in Yucatan. Taken metaphorically again, evidence of what we seek spiritually, already lies at the surface. If we searched our heart, we would find there instructions, feelings, hopes, that are as records of past glories. Is there not at times a sort of homesickness and world weariness that speaks volumes to us? Do we listen to it for instructions?

A.E., the poet, has written a stirring description of a visionary experience he had. It describes a young airman manoeuvering a beautiful and sensitive craft. He looked upon the experience as a memory of a past life, a past life lived in Atlantis.

SCIENCE OF ATLANTIS

Nearly all of those who investigate Atlantis with their intuition, state that at the height of its culture it was scientifically advanced. Artificial lighting, aeroplanes, powered ocean going ships, even anti gravity are said to be products of their genius. But their source of power was not like our own, which is largely combustion or explosive. Again it is universally felt that they were able to tap solar and magnetic energies, and beam them out to craft as we beam out radio waves to receivers. Instead of the beam resulting in sound or sight however, it could be used as power.

Similarly, instead of using gross forces in medicine and healing, the subtler forces of the body were understood and used to bring harmony and health in the body.

Our interpretation of this would be that it is only man's egoistic or mechanistic view of the universe that stops him from discovering the natural cosmic and physical energies that can be utilised. When the internal contact with Life is regained and emerges into our conscious realisation, physical force as a means of power will be less needed, for we will become agents for the powers that swing the stars through their courses. Nature, after all, always directs its powers through existing bodies, and we are certainly that.

One of the "human" reasons stated for the latter part of Atlantis' dissolution, was the great struggle between, as it is stated, the powers of Light and Darkness. In our own recent history such a struggle was again fought out, or at least, one round of it, during the last world war.

MISUSE OF FORCES

Cayce, talking about somebody's past lives, says ". . . in the Atlantean land just after the second breaking up of the land owing to the misapplication of divine laws upon those things of nature or of the earth—when there were eruptions from the second using of those influences that were for man's own development, yet becoming as destructive forces to flesh when misapplied.

"In the Atlantean land between the second and the last upheaval when there was great antagonism between the Sons of Belial and the Sons of The Law of One—a priestess to the labouring ones, made overtures to the people for the acknowledging of the labourers to make their experience easier. These labourers were considered by many as 'things' rather than individual souls." (Atlantis—Fact or Fiction—A. R. E. Press, Virginia Beach.)

In connection with the use of subtle forces, Cayce again mentions them in talking about another person's past life in Atlantis. "Through the same form of fire the bodies of individuals were regenerated: by burning—through application of rays from the stone—the influences that brought destructive forces to an animal organism. Hence the body (person) often rejuvenated itself; and it remained in that land until the eventual destruction—joining with Belial."

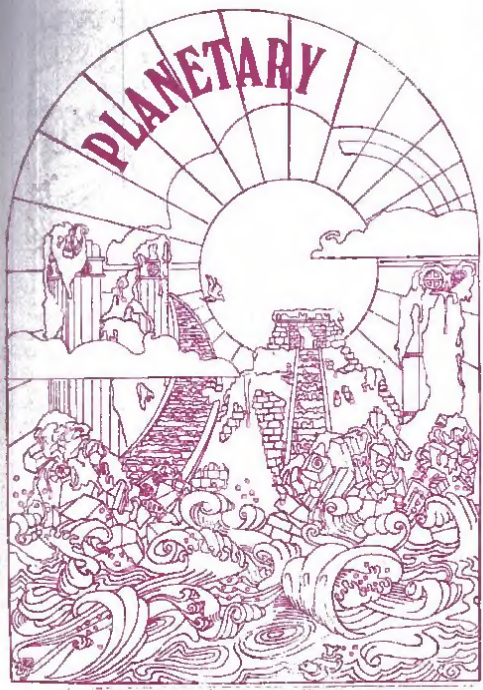
This sounds strangely like Rider Haggard's description of "She", and the flame that could either rejuvenate or destroy. Stories and Legends have always been present of strange beings like "She" who lived for hundreds of years, often destroyed eventually by the very things that gave them life. But destroyed through its misapplication, its selfish use for power.

Taken in interpretation, we see that man lost contact with his past powers and glories due to ignorance, misapplication, and the attempt at personal aggrandisement. Strange as it may seem, those strange subtle forces are constantly with us. They are the vital forces of life itself. Unseen, unknown except as they show themselves in what they bring forth. Whatever we do, think, speak or feel is an expression, a channelling of these forces for good or ill. At present they are unrealised in us, below the surface like Atlantis. But in man's past history they were known and used. The great struggle then, as now, was in the direction of their use.

Will Atlantis rise again, and with it come the regaining of man's knowledge of how to use the Cosmic forces socially and individually? Is it to be taken literally; or is it like the great present anticipation of the return of Christ? Will the Christ and Atlantis appear individually to each man in his own heart, and be expressed through their own lives? Or can we take these longings and anticipation of the human soul both figuratively and literally?

One thing is sure, and history has shown us the truth of it over and over. No longing in the heart of thousands, no unrest of a nation or the world's soul goes unanswered by Events. Unrest and longing lead to change or manifestation of some new aspect of the Universal Soul. The world's peoples, like individuals, have an unconscious and conscious mind. The social scene, with all its books, and films and activities are its consciousness. The individual heart, the single soul here and there with their realisation and hopes are its unconscious. The hope and expectancy of Atlantis have now reached society's consciousness. This is only the voice of one crying in the wilderness. In our own century, in one way or another, Atlantis will rise—is rising. Watch and wait.

MARK WESTERN



DISASTER CHART

Ancient propbecies from innumerable sources have foretold that after a succession of devastating earthquakes, tempests, cataclysms and other natural disasters, this planet could expect the advent of a new Messiah, or at least experience the next stage of Enlightenment for Man's Evolution. According to American mystic, Nura Devax, who has been compiling a Disaster Chart for 1968, the Earth is going through such a catastrophic period as predicted. It could, of course, be a normal year, not having any comparable figures, but is it? Man's interference with the balance of nature is undoubtedly on the increase.

"This report is based on newspaper clippings and reports compiled over a period of exactly one year, from January 1968 until the end of December. This information cannot be complete due to the fact that I have not been able to obtain an English newspaper every day here in Germany where I am working. Also, because of travelling during March and April I missed out on many papers, so there are bound to be incidents that I have omitted. If anyone can add to this report, I shall be very deeply grateful.

"The amazing thing is, that although it is incomplete, it encompasses such a truly frightening and sobering scope of 'natural' activity on the planet as a whole—not to mention the constant nuclear devastation. Of course, not *all* natural disasters can be attributed to hydrogen explosions; it seems that man is going to do an excellent job of polluting the planet even *without* them. But after my count of *at least* 28 hydrogen bomb tests (and there were many more throughout Russia and Red China on which I don't have the data), this Earth suffered (since Nov. 28th alone) 41 earthquakes; 33 major floods; 36 gales, hurricanes and tornadoes (including whirlwinds in England); countless cases of people stricken dead by lightning; 18 major sea disasters and groundings (showing that the waters are seething and building up to tidal wave proportions); that is including 3 tidal waves; 28 major plagues concerning man, animals and insects (swarms of the EGYPTIAN BIBLICAL VARIETY OF MIDDLE EASTERN LOCUST WHICH HAS BEEN ALMOST EXTINCT SINCE THE TIME OF CHRIST), also plagues out of control brought on by chemical and bacteriological warfare testing throughout the world, but mainly in America; a tremendous outbreak of leprosy all over the Middle East and Africa, etc. There have been 19 volcanic eruptions of major proportions; scores of mine cave-ins, which show that the substructure is growing weaker in certain areas and beginning to give way (this includes underground flooding and lethal gas poisoning); 17 avalanches, freak-freeze-ups in unusual places and dangerous conditions in the polar ice caps, which appear to be breaking up.

"Also important are the Cosmic discoveries, by scientists, who have reported that the Earth's *wobble* increases after every earthquake and that this is directly linked to the *stresses in the Earth's crust*. (The last great Earth wobble caused the biblical FLOOD.) No doubt the H-bomb tests under and up-ground help immensely. Magnetic storms have been raging from the Arctic to Antarctica; new clouds of hydrogen have been discovered entering the Milky Way at the rate of 124 miles per second; 4 new comets sighted between April and June; the sun is not giving off the normal amount of neutrons (neutrinos), and the important (to us) Boron 8 isotopes are no longer being properly produced in our atmosphere (due to the disruption of our atmospheric envelope by the constant detonations of hydrobombs). Recent findings show that Iceland, Greenland, the Scottish Uplands and most of North England, Japan and Arctic Canada have large areas of irregular magnetic conductivity. Molten lava is now only 20-odd miles beneath the surface of Iceland and Greenland, and is rising from the sea nearby, and only about 45 miles down in the other places—the normal is over 100.

"On my Disaster Map one cannot even *see* England! It has suffered so many natural disasters since January '68 and seems to be the hardest hit place in the world, with America and Iran following a close second. Probably Britons don't even realise the fact! And I repeat *my data is not at all complete*. Imagine what I would have if I had gone through *all the papers*, plus the *Nature Times* and similar publications!!!? I had to really *dig* this info out, scanning page after page for these articles because they don't make "big news" unless it's a catastrophe which affects thousands of people. I can now pinpoint within 600 to 1,000 miles where the next earthquake or storm disaster will occur, a week ahead of time, after a Hydro-bomb explosion. Anyone can do this with a little sense and an open mind, and it is an excellent technique for survival. One needs to be aware of where the greatest stresses are in the Earth's surface and also where the major fault lines are located.

"The biggest quake . . . the one that will devastate the most people is coming soon to California, U.S.A. If anybody has any friends there, a "word to the wise" should be sufficient."

This report is being produced in book form under specific headings such as: *Magnetic Disturbances; Volcanic Activity; Earthquakes; H-bomb Tests; Nuclear Pollution and Lost Nuclear Devices; Floods; Tidal Waves and Sea Disasters; Snow Disasters; Droughts; Plagues (Natural and Man-made) and Epidemics, etc.*, but here we include, under the month of occurrence, just the highlights of a devastating year.

JANUARY 1968. The first week—the rotation of the Earth was found to be slowing down (from *The Times*/Nature report). Underground gas pockets exploded in *German* and *Japanese* mines, with cave-ins and flooding. *Montserrat* in the *Caribbean* —up to 2,000 earthquake tremors recorded in ONE DAY, indicating immense earthquake action beneath the *Atlantic*. (Subsequent reports state that a TEMPLE arose within just 6fr. of water, where there was considered to be nothing before; since which, both Britain and America have started intensive undersea investigations on both sides of the Atlantic. Four major earthquakes devastated the *Isle of Sicily*, off *Italy*, which became a major disaster area. Worst eruption of *Mt. Etna* for 400 years, causing thousands of deaths and 50,000 homeless. (Predicted by

Edgar Cayce.) 'Quake tremors and building damage in *Addis Ababa, Ethiopia.* U.S.A. lost 4 bombs off *Palomares, Spain;* the population of the area were not declared free of radiation until 6 months later. (Meanwhile the water has gone bad, the orange trees have dried up, the tomatoes will not grow, and in the words of a local, *"Life has gone from this area".*) *U.S.A.* lost another 4 bombs in a plane crash, with no survivors, in the *Arctic.* Salvage expeditions, as ever, found no bombs. Increase in melting of *Polar Ice Cap* soon afterwards; expedition reports hitherto solid pack-ice has become "slushy". North Sea fishing boats encountered fierce seas. (There may be a connection—decide for yourself.) Floods in *England.* Hurricanes in *Glasgow,* causing many deaths. *French* Atomic Sub lost in *Mediterranean,* also *Israeli* sub lost in *Med.* An avalanche submerged entire village of *Davos, Switzerland,* 9 deaths. This is an extremely simplified version of a sample month. What follows is even more so.

FEBRUARY—Floods in *Venice, Italy, India* and *England.* Many sea disasters and groundings all over. Waters changing depth. Freak blizzards in *England.*

MARCH—Small earthquakes in *San Francisco, Calif.* Vast cave-in of land near Las Vegas (not a mining area). Floods in industrial area of *London,* and *Thames.*

APRIL—Volcanoes awake in *New Zealand* and *Philippines.* Major earthquakes in *Japan* and *Philippines.* Colossal flooding in *China, Malaysia,* and *Texas, Iowa* and *Ohio, U.S.A.*

MAY—Mine cave-ins at *Richmond, Hominy Falls* and *Richwood, West Virginia,* plus surface and underground flooding. Earthquakes, deaths and devastation in *Iran, Japan, New Zealand.* Lightning strikes passenger planes in *England* and *Texas;* 8 killed in each case. (?). Cyclone devastation in *Texas, Burma, East Pakistan, Arkansas, Florida, U.S.A.,* sub and H-bombs lost (location "unknown").

JUNE—Asteroid Icarus passes Earth, followed by earthquakes and floods. Quake tremors in *Italy* and *Utah, U.S.A. Peruvian Moyobamba* province FLATTENED. Many deaths. Quake damage in *Japan* and *Philippines.* Bomb tests all round. *Bihar, India,* 15 killed by lightning strikes. Forest fires in *California.*

JULY—Hundreds of earthquake deaths in *Philippines.* 20th *U.S.A.* H-bomb test this year. Extensive floodings and whirlwinds all over. Sudden darkness at NOON in Petropavlovsk, Russia; the city bathed in "soft-brown light".

AUGUST—Magnetic storm in *Antarctic* caused 8 ft. freak waves at *Newport, Calif.* Discovery of "pulsars", signals from outer space; origin unknown. Widespread mine cave-ins. Killer Quake in *Iran,* 20,000 dead, 50,000 injured; whole villages disappeared down crevasses. Immense *French* H-bomb test in *South Pacific.* (Over 200 people per year "quietly" taken to France for radioactive leukemia treatment.) *U.S.A.* tests, radiation "escape", New Mexico.

SEPTEMBER—Earthquakes in *Turkey,* hundreds killed; and *Koyna, India,* over 200 killed. More destruction in *Iran, Afghanistan, Philippines* and tremors in *Sweden.* Flood deaths in *Britain, South Africa* and *Italy.* Downtown *Sacramento, Calif.,* sank an inch or so overnight, ripping buildings apart.

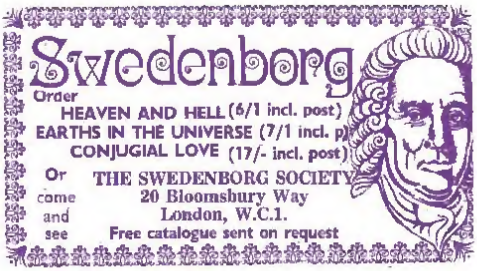
OCTOBER—*Meckering, Australia,* totally devastated by earthquake. *Florida* hurricane, floods in *Cuba.*

NOVEMBER—Floods and gales throughout *Britain* and *Ireland.* Earthquakes in *Canada* and *Central America.*

DECEMBER—Virginia mine blast killed 78 men and burned for 5 days. Earthquakes in *Alaska-Aleutian Islands, Philippines* (volcanoes) and *Philadelphia, U.S.A.*

Accounts of plagues and other happenings are not yet compiled. If your constitution is robust, try making up your own Disaster Chart this year—you could find some very interesting patterns emerging—or discover that you suffer from manic depression.

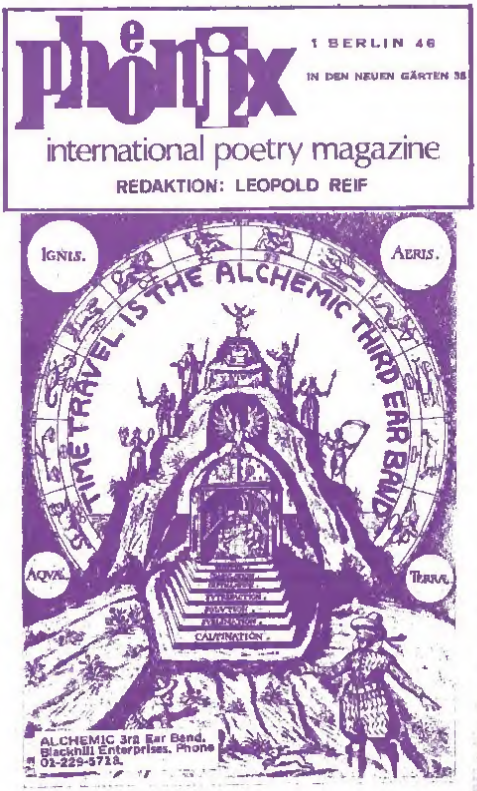
NURA DEVAX

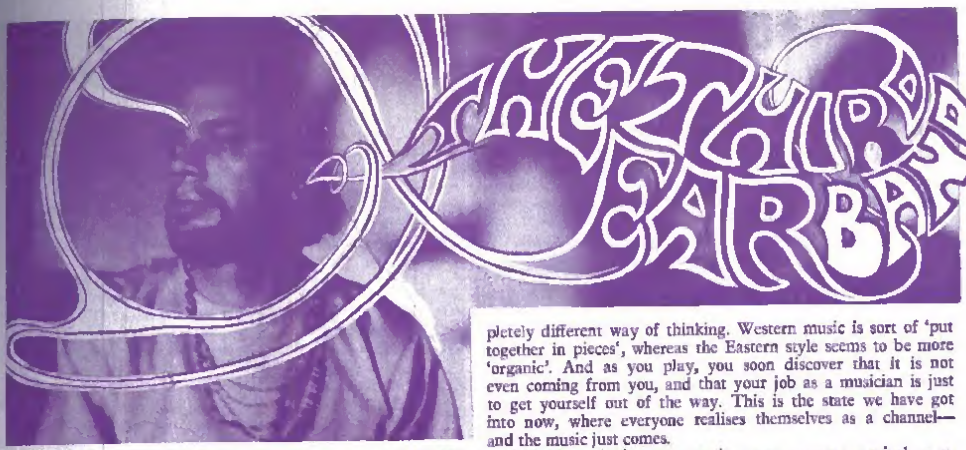


REVIEWS . . .

No room this time. Review copies sent from Regency Press: *The Comforter* by Doris, *The Secret Current* by Margaret Mackenzie, *God—what is it?* by Kate Sinclair, *Three Families and the Bound Girl* by Birdie Burroughs, and the Third Eye by Lobsang Rampa from Corgi Books. From perusal, the books appear to be written by "vibrating old ladies" (see Seedbag) and one canny old humbug, and as such, it would not be within our readers' interests to review them anyway. Sorry.

If grooving on graphics and lettering is your thing, and you have the time and love to spare, daytime, evening, or weekends, then GANDALF'S GARDEN needs you! Also a hip and quick ad designer, and those who would chase space especially welcome.





The THIRD EAR BAND is the first mystical OVERGROUND (celestially-orientated) musical group to hit the Scene. Glen Sweeney, Drummer and group Unifier, tells of the group's origins and future plans to play at psychic power centres throughout Britain this summer.

"What we're into now with the *Third Ear Band* really began when we were on a gig, and some kind person, or mysterious force, or whatever it was, stole all our amplification equipment and just left us our instruments. This seemed so significant that we took it as a sign. Apparently we had been going in the wrong direction by going electric, and that event caused a tremendous change in our whole way of approach.

"And that's how it has always happened with the *Third Ear*. We've never exactly known what we were doing or what we were meant to do. Things just seemed to occur naturally. I was originally on the jazz scene and in a terrible state. You know, doing the whole bit, being on the phoney junkie trip which nearly every jazz musician was on, trapped in a ridiculous pad in suburbia, hire purchase scenes on my drums and everything else, which they came and took back; no rent money, no job, and no food—so I was gradually starving.

"I began to withdraw into myself, and the lack of food brought on a kind of mental trip in which I was able to review my life with great clarity and became aware of all these hangups I'd had in my subconscious. When all that was over I had become a different person completely. It was about this time I had turned on to Zen and this was the thing that got me together again. In my own way I became a very religious person.

"Soon after this, I met Dave Tomlin, a multi-instrumentalist who, it seemed to me, had become a kind of musical guru. And he turned me on to an aspect of music that I had long been searching for. He was the first guy I had ever met who used his music to influence people, to turn them on, or freak them out. When I used to play with Dave's group, the *Sun Trolley*, at UFO club, just two or three of us would take on up to two thousand people, with no amplifiers or anything—and Dave could get them all with him and do incredible things to their heads. I had never seen music used that way before."

"So when he split from London to take up gypsy caravanning on the Mark Palmer scene, the *Third Ear* seemed a logical extension of what Dave had been doing. But I had a hard time finding people who had any idea of this particular area of music, and I had to find ways to turn even musicians on to thinking that way. And then eventually, when we did form the acoustic group, we had all the gear stolen. In a way it was fortunate, because we started to get it together at great speed from then on.

"The basic Eastern sound had always been there, and now it had the opportunity to develop in the right way. If you go into it really deeply, playing Eastern-style music entails a completely different way of thinking. Western music is sort of 'put together in pieces', whereas the Eastern style seems to be more 'organic'. And as you play, you soon discover that it is not even coming from you, and that your job as a musician is just to get yourself out of the way. This is the state we have got into now, where everyone realises themselves as a channel—and the music just comes.

"We are beginning to move into some strange musical areas, doing a piece we call *Druid*. Once or twice when we've played this thing, we've gone into a weird sort of experience we call a *'Time-shift'*. Nobody really knows what it is. The whole *Druid* piece is repetitive and extremely hypnotic and yet you have some of the instruments doing far out things so that a fantastic tension is built up. It's like alchemy. The alchemical emphasis is on the endless repetition of experiments, doing the same thing over and over again, and waiting for some sort of X-factor to appear. This is more or less what we do when we play. And our X-factor is this *time-shift* thing.

"It happened once at the London Arts Lab, and as we played, it seemed as if time had slowed down and we had drifted into a completely different dimension. And when we finished, nobody moved at all. They were kind of stuck there. So I felt that perhaps it had happened to them too. So that's the thing we are trying to get into. Although it can be quite a strain during public performance, like living on the edge of a cliff, since nobody knows what might happen. To be on stage and feel it happening can be quite frightening. You go out of yourself, and when you come to, you discover yourself on stage with hundreds of people staring at you. You get this split-second thought: *'Have I been playing? Have I ruined the whole thing?'* In a way, it's very similar to meditation and mantra chanting, which is why I feel what we are doing has a very religious depth.

"I'm just hoping we come across on record. We've just cut our first disc called ALCHEMY, with Richard, who plays violin and viola, Paul on oboe, myself on hand drums and Mel on cello (that makes the deep magical drone), and if we can make it with records and the *Straight Scene*, playing all over the country, we want to do a lot of free scenes in the summer, playing at power centres like Glastonbury Tor or Silbury Hill, Avebury Ring, or Merlin's rock-tomb which is supposed to be near Manchester. Flying saucers appear to travel between these places on definite routes, and anything could happen where the 'energy lines' cross.

"There is also a point where Eastern and Western mysticism meets and I hope we have captured this on record. We cut the whole L.P. in only six hours—and every one a first take, although we had a bit of a hassle trying to get it made the way we wanted it. They wanted to put in echo and phrasing and all sorts of commercial rubbish, but we held firm to what we felt it should be.

"There are no lyrics on any of the tracks. I've always felt that music should be pure. If you have lyrics, you are peaching in a way. Somehow words are a block to communication. It's almost impossible for me to explain exactly how I feel about this, that's why I'm a musician. The only way to really understand what I mean, is to firstly listen to a pop group and then listen to us, and then I hope you will know what we're trying to say."

LEGOLAS

THE WAY OUT

by Leopold Brandstütter

The first half of this article in Issue 3, showed that the almost total decay of cultural values, coinciding with a momentous technical evolution, is forcing man towards a decision—self-annihilation or a rise to new unimagined heights. The established churches with their prohibitive rules and restrictions, and both Communist and Capitalist doctrines, have proved inadequate. Man today must know WHY he should do things and not have life dictated by dogma. This fundamental cognizance, a spiritual renewal changing man from within, can only be achieved by a renewal of living ethics on a scientific basis. Man must understand the universal law of CAUSE AND EFFECT, the most important law of nature. THE WAY OUT lies with men possessing this cognizance, reasonable and experienced individuals with an adequate knowledge and sense of responsibility for the planet. But the time must be ripe. Ten years ago it would have been futile to talk or write about this. Decisive changes can take centuries—yet exploration into the understanding of inter-dimensional forces influencing world events, as yet unknown to mankind in general, can have immense possibilities for the future of the Human Race.

Today, the continuance of our planet is at stake. The concern of responsible spiritual pioneers is not likely to be a revolution but a peaceful evolution. This must be emphasised a thousandfold since, at the moment, even when the most peaceful intentions are announced, slanderers in the service of the Satanists are at work maintaining exactly the opposite in order to sabotage and destroy the peaceful work of salvation.

It can also be said that, seen from a local viewpoint, the renewal must and will come from Europe. Europe is now, as before, the cradle of culture and civilisation, even though its nations, with few exceptions, are at present helplessly lying down and still practising catastrophic self-mutilation. Europe is destined to bring order, freedom and salvation to the world as soon as it has gathered, united and ordered itself.

This time there is no concern about national prestige or personal gain, none about esteem or the wealth of this or that nation. This time the concern is for unselfish, peaceful cooperation for the benefit of our fellow men and for the good of the world. And according to the law of cause and effect the benefit will return to each one who strives to make a contribution.

A modern principle of living ethics is therefore expressed: "The wise man prays not for himself but for the good of the world." In this there also lies a great difference between the Christian concept and the universal ethics of the future. General goodwill would bring tenfold benefit and instantly remove all need and hunger in the world. However, the enormously important meaning of work would also have to be recognised.

At present the chaos on earth—the battle between thesis and antithesis, between Capitalism and Communism, between Theism and Atheism—is still total. Wisdom's last conclusion is the same on both sides: total military armament. Whatever amount of tax money can be squeezed out is invested in arms. Instead of striving for a spiritual evolution they demand a spiritual revolution. But revolution will never take us forwards; history cannot be turned back (*revolvere* = to turn back).

In 1957 mankind spent $150,000 million on armaments. In all countries military expenditure has reached the tolerable limits. More tax money simply cannot be squeezed out.

The USA alone in 1967 possessed around 10,000 guided missiles, of which 5,000 were supposed to be stationed in Europe. Around 1,000 were to be added later. The Soviet make desperate efforts to catch up with the USA's strategic superiority. The ratio of inter-continental missiles in readiness between the USA and the USSR was estimated in 1966 to be roughly 3 : 1. The Russians increase their production of long-distance missiles by 40% every year.

In which economic field has such a production increase ever been recorded? Certainly not in the sector of food production, for some of the agricultural surplus areas of the East have already had to import corn and potatoes. The European corn

chamber became a country of corn-importers since Communist agriculture—through the lack of private initiative—became uneconomic.

Nevertheless, the armaments race goes on relentlessly in the East also, although military expenditures are bearing down heavily upon the Communist economy. Saloon cars are produced in relatively small quantities because rockets, submarines and tanks are more important. For private cars Messrs. Fiat of Italy are called upon.

The number of atomically powered Russian submarines had risen in 1967 to at least 40. Nearly 3,000,000, armed to the teeth, on the side of the Warsaw Pact, are facing the same on the NATO side. Red China alleges to have 5,000,000 armed men, not to mention their female auxiliary service.

According to reports of the *UNESCO-Courier*, there were then 16,000 units of 20 megaton atom bombs, apart from around 50,000 smaller atom bombs previously produced. Allegedly, one single 20 megaton atom bomb comprises at least the same destructive power as 10,000 units of the 800 lb (>00 kg.) TNT bombs of World War II.

One 20 megaton atom bomb would completely destroy a city the size of New York and instantly kill nearly all its inhabitants. It would blast an immense crater and, by heat radiation, would cause gigantic conflagrations in a circle of 30 to 60 miles (50 to 100 kilometres). Even 200 miles away (300 kilometres) men and animals could be killed by radiation.

In the whole world there are not 100 cities of a size comparable to that of New York, certainly not 16,000. So the question arises: why have so many heavy atom bombs been produced and why is this production still continuing? Has the warning of Hiroshima and Nagasaki not been enough? The responsible statesmen should join in an annual pilgrimage to Japan to be convinced of the gruesome misery of radioactively diseased ammic war victims, still withering away today. Are all the leading statesmen so demented that they cannot see the devastation that would be caused by an atomic war?

In the armaments field, money and national properties are being squandered without hesitation. To this is added the expense of space research, although, in this case, a few peaceful and useful aspects could be listed. On the other hand, there are hunger, homelessness and misery in large areas of the globe.

In India thousands are starving to death every year. Of its 480,000,000 inhabitants only a small fraction ever have enough to eat. This gigantic and fertile country has to rely on a 20,000-ton daily grain import from America as a result of its unsuitable and inadequate economy and its incompetent distribution. And even this enormous quantity is not enough to nourish the hungry masses sufficiently.

The population increases by about 8,000,000 every year. The country is being suffocated by its population growth yet the Indians are giving priority to armaments and are reaching out for the atom bomb. On the other hand, they are neither capable of nor willing to get rid of the people's two plagues—rats and "holy" cows—which are eating a third of the food available, sufficient to feed 150,000,000 people.

The most elemental requirements for hygiene and drinking water are lacking. There is a shortage of hospitals, granaries, vehicles and housing. In Calcutta alone 25,000 are homeless, loitering as beggars in the streets. In the north, Red China is awaiting an opportune moment to penetrate into India, to spread Chinese Communism not only over Tibet but over all India and finally Indo-China.

Therefore India can pay little attention to the development of its country but must build up her armaments. Yet the Communists' broom would not harm India's decadent feudal system, since a recovery is inevitable, sooner or later.

China is itself one big "population bomb". After almost 4,000 dormant years the Chinese Dragon has awoken to fiery activity. It wants and must catch up with civilisatory achievements neglected for millenia. This is quite a natural development, for without the technical evolution now started in China no spiritual evolution, as in the Occident, would be possible.

Millions and more millions are striving towards a rebirth, especially within the older races, for one must live in the world as in a school of living to keep pace with the development of consciousness of accelerated evolution. But how is the Chinese population explosion to be controlled if, by the year 2000, not

LEOBRAND

Leopold Brandstutter, known as Leobrand, was what might be termed a mystic scientist and philosopher, who did great service to mankind by fusing the two forms of insight (science and mysticism), and giving the 20th century an acceptable (and accurate) scientific concept of God. He visualised future religion as a synthesis of science and nature. From his experiences he evolved the concept that the revealed and unrevealed universe is composed of TOTAL COSMIC ENERGY pervading the ALL, as a Supreme Field of Forces, radiating spiritual energy throughout space in the form of *Love, Life and Light* (or *Warmth*). This forcefield, being the absolute primordial spiritual light, emits *Cosmic Electricity* (known as the Holy Ghost) and is the Highest Cosmic Intelligence.

As a youth, Leobrand engaged in Nazi activities, but later became a Lightbearer after experiencing some form of spiritual illumination, and on command from a "Higher Source", founded the "WELT-SPIRALE", the *World Spiral Society* for the spiritual renovation of humanity, in June 1962, at: 4020 Linz, Willemerstr. 2, Austria. He passed through transition from the earthly plane on 26th February 1968 in Linz.

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A LETTER FROM THE THERE AND NOW

coldly fallen in the world; sweetheart, mother, all is fire where lies form webs around the frosted explosions of their marching song: even the captains of cavalry are crying now, in the face of the final enemy, their own blood cooling: in their letters they write of an ending, of imminent destruction. winter has laid hands upon us all, everything is finished.

there is talk of war in the little groves where flowers still open with the morning sun, and even the sound of birdsong does not always manage to drown the screams of those already dead: but there shall be captains and generals among men.

the price-tag on the sunlight reads far too dear for our means: we are appropriated a place in the back of the truck, between the huge parcels of bandages, among chicksns and bags of meal. there are no eggs anymore, no bread.

every morning we have to empty the postbox onto the fire: there is no point in sending letters on, for the writers are already dead. even when there is no battle and the sky is quiet, they still manage to die in their ditches. yesterday we stopped by a gun emplacement. the sound of explosions and smoke hid the concrete bunker from sight but when some four of us went inside we discovered the guns firing and loading themselves, reloading automatically while the stillness of the soldier's pistol had fixed itself somewhere inside his temple: not even an imbecile would have dared to grin like that. later, while the truck rolled on, there was argument whether or not there had been tears on his cheeks. he had lost both his eyes and the fighting had failed. we would have turned the cannon off, but no one knew how.

you remember the claustrophobic change of dreams and nightmares, turning from one end and actually waking into another? i think i have it now. here we are so divorced from reality that i wake into a new nightmare hundreds of times in a day, but gradually a permanence of images courses through the fantasies. they insist that I died yesterday: it does not surprise me.

nick woods

just 700,000,000, but 1,000,000,000 Chinese would have to be fed?

It would be possible in peaceful ways, as the example of Japan demonstrates. During World War II the Japanese too believed they could force a solution to their living and space problems with a policy of expansion Losing the war showed them a different way of avoiding starvation—the way of peaceful expansion in the form of increased industrial exports.

This required an unparalleled technical and civilisatory evolution which within 10 years has changed Japan, from the Samurai state of bygone centuries, into a modern industrial state This has involved hoarding in competition with the industrial countries of the West whose exports are endangered by the cheap Japanese competition But in the long run no state can remain isolated from the world by customs barriers. (It is easier to erect barbed-wire fences between nations) The Japanese must export in order to buy food Whoever wants to supply goods to them must accept imports from Japan Thus difficult world economic problems arise which can only be solved by understanding and goodwill.

China, because of its population geowth, is today facing the same problem as Japan—providing living space for its masses A possible solution would be expansion towards Mongolia and Siberia, since over-populated India would be of little use to the Chinese

True enough, Communism would fulfil an evolutionary task in India by clearing away the old and rotten feudal system which, as in Tibet, has obstructed progress In fact, the Chinese conquest of Tibet and the subsequent upheaval form a clear indication that human evolution cannot be stopped at any particular moment in time, and if roan does not voluntarily move along the way of progress, external circumstances will force him along it.

But the Chinese can choose peaceful industrial expansion, like the Japanese today, over whom they have the advantage of possessing a vast country, rich in raw materials. Yet they believe at present, because of the preponderance of their masses over the Japanese, that they would be better embarking upon a policy of force. But this plan would not bring about a satisfactory solution for China, Asia, nor for mankind, but only end in a universal terror on the earth.

So Communism proves to be the gravedigger for the old world and not the preparer of the way for a new and better future in a world empire of peace. Its power is based on injustice and force and is only gradually being softened by circumstance

Today Mao wants war, just as Japan sought it m World War II, in his lunatic hope of deriving essential advantages from it and even eventual world rulership Red China has announced that her militia will be put into a state of readiness for a war forced upon the people. Such sounds were heard in Japan before World War II, and in Hitler's Germany.

However, this will prove to be a mistake Each violent attempt to raise Communism to world rulership by a world revolution will end in fiasco.

This applies to the Russians as well as the Chinese Today, in spite of their equal ideology, these two face each other from hostile camps, because their biological and racial interests have proved to be stronger than the closest political friendship and binding ideology Only the East German Communists esteem ideology above nationalism Here Hitler's blond and race theory has completely failed What an irony of fate!

The Chinese believe it is necessary for their existence to conquer Siberia For the Russians it is vital to keep Siberia Therefore, the Chinese are the "fist in the neck" of Russia, a fact Krushchev recognised correctly but not the Russian chief Suslov, who caused Nikita's downfall and believed he could thus repair the Communist world camp

This was a false conclusion In 1959, when the Chinese finally turned their back on Russia, the progress of world Communism was halted and a great world-wide political change began Trees do not grow into the sky, neither Russian nor Chinese ones, neither Capitalist nor Communist ones World history takes its course in the direction of the planned cosmic evolution

The Bolshevists could not get Europe into their hands in time, for possession of Europe would have been the basis on which to get world Communism moving at last and to rule the world Nor could the Russians halt the Chinese danger in time, since the Red Dragon turned against its teacher and can no longer be tamed by him

It is mainly the Germans who have hindered the Soviet plan to conquer the world, and not only through World War II which weakened Soviet Russia decisively, making the USA the major world power Soviet Russia was saved only by American help (Churchill, realising the great mistake of his and Roosevelt's politics, called out, although too late: "We have slaughtered the wrong pig!")

Germany saved the world from Bolshevism In 1933 she presented the world with an economic miracle when Hitler gave work and bread to 7,000,000 unemployed—and so morally empowered Roosevelt to bring 13,000,000 American unemployed into armament production

Today Germany is still the moral bulwark against Communism, especially against its advance into Western Europe. Without German resistance all Western Europe would now be Communist, especially France and Italy where, in spite of the "economic miracle", the Communists are strongest It is for this reason that Moscow will not give up the German Democratic Republic

Ruling Germany is necessary for the ruling of Europe and ruling Europe is the basis for ruling the world In the sign of the atom bomb, however, no world power, not even the strongest, can attain world rule by force Yet the Russians and the Chinese make desperate efforts to reach this aim Since Germany represents for the Russians a virtually invincible bulwark—unless they would risk an atomic desert—the fearful anger of the Kremlin with West Germany and the poison continually squirted from Moscow at West German statesmen in Bonn is understandable

Hate and desire for revenge lie deep, not to mention envy. As long as Germany is kept militarily strong enough to stop at least a conventional advance by the Russians—which cannot be expected of the French and Italians—there is no danger of a third world war in Europe (Italy would immediately join the Communist camp, as Communism undermines Catholicism, so the Soviet star is drifting towards the Vatican)

But the situation would become dangerous if one day the USA should be totally engaged in Asia, leaving Europe to the Russians This danger is increased by the Chinese atomic armament, but this would also bring salvation for Europe The Chinese would come to the aid of the Russians against the Europeans for tactical reasons, to get the USSR under their thumb So the Yellow Peril is really dangerous only to Russia, not to Europe—the Chinese atom bomb may prove to be the salvation of the Occident A further irony of fate.

Europe is steering towards chaos greater then that after World War II The solution could be so simple total general disarmament, the changing of UNO into a single sovereign federation of states without safe borders and the creation of a world-wide common market

This could only come about gradually, prepared by small examples, and is not workable as long as Communist and Capitalist ideologies are facing each other as thesis and antithesis, each maintaining itself to be the only right one The fact is that both have failed and must be replaced by synthesis, retaining the useful elements of the old systems but replacing the useless ones with new and better ones

We are most grateful to Dr. G. Siekmann for bringing his translation to our notice.

The book that turned on the BEATLES!

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by

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The Language of Dreams

This is just to say that
I'm thinking of you
I heard yesterday
that there is no public dream
only a private dream.
Don't be shocked.
We can still talk to each other.
You will just have to be patient
with yourself that's all.
I will call you again
when the weather is right.

Martin Turner

THE GLASTONBU

VIGIL ON GLASTONBURY TOR. Flaming torches of the Centre House (Kensington) Round Table, burn through the '68 summer night, as mantra chanters tune in to the spiritual inspirations of the ancient site, making the old tower vibrate in the dawn with William Blake's query:

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my Arrows of desire!
Bring me my Spear! O clouds unfold!
Bring me my Chariot of fire!

I will not cease from Mental Fight,
Nor shall my sword Sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant Land

WILLIAM BLAKE (1757-1827)

Blake wrote the words of this poem as they came to him from beyond. It was a case of automatic writing, Blake being but the medium through which the message was transcribed. He said of it, "I have written this poem from immediate dictation ... without premeditation, and even against my will", although he came to regard it as, "the grandest poem that this world contains" because of the revelations contained within it, and added, "I may praise it, since I dare not pretend to be any other than the secretary—the authors are in eternity".

Five stars move over Glaston Tor
In the holy Isle, the off-shore isle
In the cold, grey glitter of the northern seas
Britain is the isle, the cold-shouldered isle.
Where some now ask
And the Heavens reply

JESUS AND THE DRUIDS

A modern mystic gives her account of an experience at Glastonbury's Chalice Well, which affirms Blake's poem with a resounding echo

JESUS & THE DRUIDS

"Go to Glastonbury. Trust in God."

The command was clear and the authority irrefutable, but why Glastonbury?

All I knew of Glastonbury was that it was a little town in Somerset where King Arthur was supposed to have been buried and which West Country legends credited with having been visited by Jesus himself in his childhood. But this was in 1963 and I was being asked to give up the only security I had to rush there at a moment's notice—For what reason? I was not a Christian. I was looking for a new religion to be revealed for the New Age—Christianity was "old hat", and anyway it had failed so it could not have been true. That was what I thought.

However at the Chalice Well at Glastonbury I experienced the influence of Jesus through the etheric presence of one of his apostles and later he came to me himself at a moment of great desolation and gathered me up as my father might have done when I was lost in my childhood.

So by direct experience from within I have learnt that Jesus is the greatest of those who came into incarnation from higher spheres than the human, to guide the evolution of mankind.

RY MYSTIQUE

Jesus took his initiation at Glastonbury as a member of the highest order of Druids The word "Druid" means "Man of God", one who re-trains human consciousness to develop in accordance with the Divine Plan.

There are other words in other languages for such men and women but for us in Britain it has a special significance because it is our own and in learning to understand it we can also learn to understand the Divine role of Britain in the family of the nations of the earth.

The Druids (under another name) came to Atlantis, of which Britain is a remnant, and from there they journeyed out into other parts of the world, planting civilisations where they went

They went to Egypt, but when that turned to the dark, their leader, Moses, led the men and women of God, those who chose the Light (and this is what "Israelite" means), out into the wilderness

Later there came another division at the time of Jeroboam and again the Children of the Light went into the wilderness; and those who kept the purest tradition, the People of the Brith or Covenant, were led into Britain to re-activate the points of cosmic power created here in Atlantean times

Human history is one of constant struggle with destructive forces which we at some point have allowed to enter into our very beings Our nature is contaminated and we have to choose from moment to moment between the darkness and the light, for both are within ourselves—but as we turn to the Light great forces are poured out to assist us.

At the time of Caesar many men, bearing the title of Druid, had turned to the dark, as Caesar said, but others were faithful Some of them kept the flame at Glastonbury and perhaps because it was then the purest centre of learning on earth, Jesus went there for his initiation

The Tor which rises above the little town is indeed a holy mountain and the waters of its spring were blessed by Jesus and many wonders have been experienced there, especially in recent times, by the Chalice Well and also in the grounds of the ruined Abbey The Abbey was destroyed with fury at the time of the Reformation, but the spirits of all those who have prayed there throughout the ages have guarded its peace

Jesus is the World Teacher, the Great Avatar, the Son of Man born and re-born from Age to Age under many names and he is active, as he has always been since the Fall of Man

Those who turn to the Light, which is Truth, in meditation can hear his voice calling all who love peace to throng to his centre at Glastonbury, to take the pilgrim path, singing their way up the Tor, spiralling up from ridge to ridge, quite slowly, to draw the radiation up from the ground and to breathe in the blessing with the air that we may have the strength to take initiation ourselves, that is to die to the old, divisive, demanding ego and to be born into Freedom, Love, Wisdom and Joy

MEIWANA

GLASTONBURY Key to the Future

It's a long time now since I first confronted Glastonbury in earnest. My reason for taking that highly perilous step was always clear to me I'd never been much concerned with history for its own sake No . . but because of experiences that were quite outside everyday experience (and that will be enough to say, now), the conviction came that Glastonbury must be re-born It was as simple as that It still is

At first I didn't know why or how My early ideas were stabs in the near-dark. What I always knew was that Glastonbury was strong magic. The books which my quest led me to, and the readers' letters that came to me after I wrote one myself, showed this plainly. Most people who get close to Glastonbury seem to go mad, more or less. Sometimes with the higher madness which is wisdom; sometimes not The professional scholars (with a few exceptions) get as unbalanced as anybody else, only they are cleverer at appearing to be sane.

Whatever the thing is that has such potent effects, it is THERE, in Avalon, an authentic presence Glastonbury has been a spiritual centre and a point of origin for thousands of years. In pre-Christian Britain it was certainly a cultural capital and, many now believe, a magical one. The Grail legends grew round a tradition that British Christianity—an offbeat, questing Christianity, with mystical pagan elements—had its beginning here This was the first place where the conquering

Anglo-Saxons co-operated with the British Celts—Arthur's people—instead of crushing them the birthplace, in a sense, of the United Kingdom And in St Dunstan's time, the tenth century, Glastonbury was the haven of learning and fountainhead of renaissance through all England, after the ravage of the Danish invasions

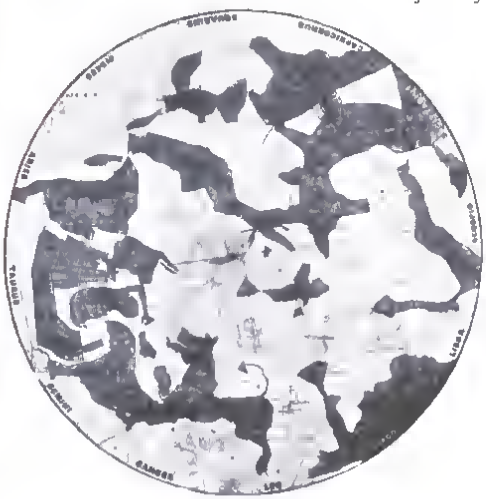
But its future is greater than its past The phase of ruin and silence is ending Britain will begin to be reborn when Glastonbury is The Giant Albion will begin to wake when his sons and daughters gather inside that enchanted boundary, and summon him with the right words, the right actions, a different life

Pilgrimage? Yes, but more than pilgrimage—an enduring community of Avalon, with a constant coming and going, a heart stirring the blood into motion again. The time to found that community is drawing closer

GEOFFREY ASHE

THE GLASTONBURY SIGNS

by Mary Caine



Katharina Maltwood's Original Zodiac

Mary Caina's refinaments of some of tha figuras

One of the most incredible aspects of Glastonbury's mystique is the monumental CIRCLE OF THE ZODIAC engraved upon the countryside around the town. It can be seen only from about five miles high in the sky. Why? For whom were these gigantic figures created? And by whom? Was the whole countryside laid out as a mystical path of initiation by Ancient Sumerians or forgotten travellers of Elder Days? Or could it be that at the intersections of the strange lines of psychic power, which appear to criss-cross our planet, certain forces accumulate and cause the landscape to arrange itself into meaningful designs, in much the same way as snowflakes and all other natural phenomena geometrically construct themselves? Such a cosmic concentration of energies could also have the property of subconsciously moulding the minds of the men who worked the land, causing them to create the Zodiac without being aware of it, since life on this earth is, in general, controlled by the subtle influence of the planets. Could the Zodiac be an immense symbolic landing stage marked out for the guidance of unearthly airborne objects, which even today still appear to use Glastonbury as a landmark? Was its existence known to the enlightened Sage Merlin, and its hidden meaning the esoteric answer to the real significance of King Arthur's Round Table?

Mary Caine's recent findings and symbology state the fascinating case for the existence of the GLASTONBURY ZODIAC—the discovery of its Origins is left open to you . . .

The source of Glastonbury's mystique—the bubbling fount[ain] all its legends—the magnet which attracted so many saints, heroes, kings, pilgrims—is all the more mysterious for being invisible. This is the Zodiac, or Giants of Avalon, claimed its discoverer, Katherine Maltwood, as at once the oldest biggest of all Britain's antiquities. It's still largely unknown ignored by archaeologists. Too Good to be True and Too [Big] to be Seen.

What! Twelve great signs of the Zodiac laid out in a [huge] circle from Glastonbury to Somerton, ten miles across? Impossible! Some of the signs five miles from tip to tail? Nonsense! Outlined by roads, paths and waterways, all done by Sumerians in search of metals about 2,800 B.C.? Crazy! Or by Atlantean in search of dry land and a change of clothing? Rubbish! Hel[d] at nodal points by tumuli, lunchets and other prehistoric earthworks? Coincidence! Hinted at by innumerable place-names? Pure chance! Known to Homer and Hesiod, visited by Hercules, Odysseus, Jason, Perseus, Joseph of Arimathea? You must be joking!

Archaeologists will argue, historians hiss, but why not try believing in the impossible for a change? The Red Queen in *"Alice"* practised until she could believe at least six impossible things before breakfast. It's exhilarating. Anyway, it's a [fabu]lous idea, and if it's not there, it ought to be. The Grey Pages will get you certified, but the map at least will be on your side, for these figures can plainly be seen on the 2½" Ordnance sheets. The roads which draw them are ancient, whatever they may say (and they will, believe me, they *will*)—for all

Katherine Maltwood (described by her husband as a "Goddess") was the original discoverer of the Somerset Zodiac.

prehistoric paths leading to prehistoric camps and holy places in prehistoric times when people were more beautiful than they are now, and did beautiful crazy corporate things like *Stonehenge* and *Silbury Hill* and huge *White Horses* on hillsides And the Lord must have loved them because they didn't lack bread and they got better weather than we do now

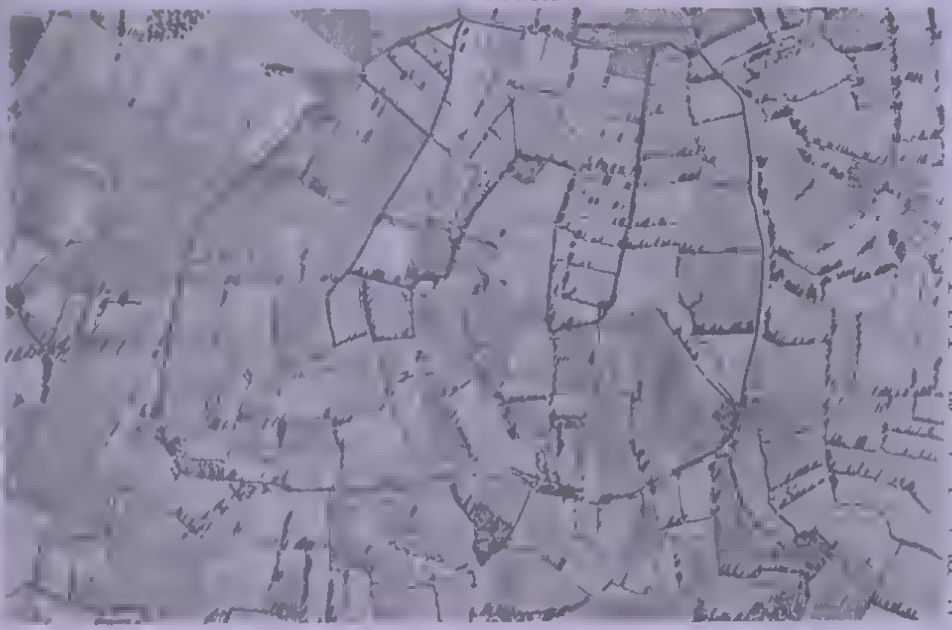
Katherine Maltwood, like Schliemann who discovered Troy, must have been laughed at by all the very best universities She died in 1961, but she won't lie down Here, she said, is the Original Round Table, with Arthur, Guinevere and his chief knights still seated majestically round it as the twelve Zodiac figures The Grail was said to be hidden in Glastonbury Tor's famous Chalice Well by Joseph of Arimathea

Sir Percival, who found it, is Aquarius, here symbolised as an eagle or phoenix, enfolding *Tor* and town in great pinions like a guardian angel The old monks knew this, carving an eagle (one of the four "Gospel-makers") for a clue But why an *eagle* for the January Water-Carrier? This Zodiac has only three human figures, Father, Mother and Son Did the Waterman gate crash later Zodiacs when its Trinity was forgotten? Crested eagle and phoenix in myth denote rebirth, and here the initiate in the solar Mysteries threaded the *Tor's* tunnel and maze to be "reborn" with the spring sun Aquarian Ganymede takes off from Ida's summit on eagle's wings—already cupbearer to the gods, for *Chalice Well* and its Grail are in his beak Winged Daedalus escapes the Maze of earthly reincarnation

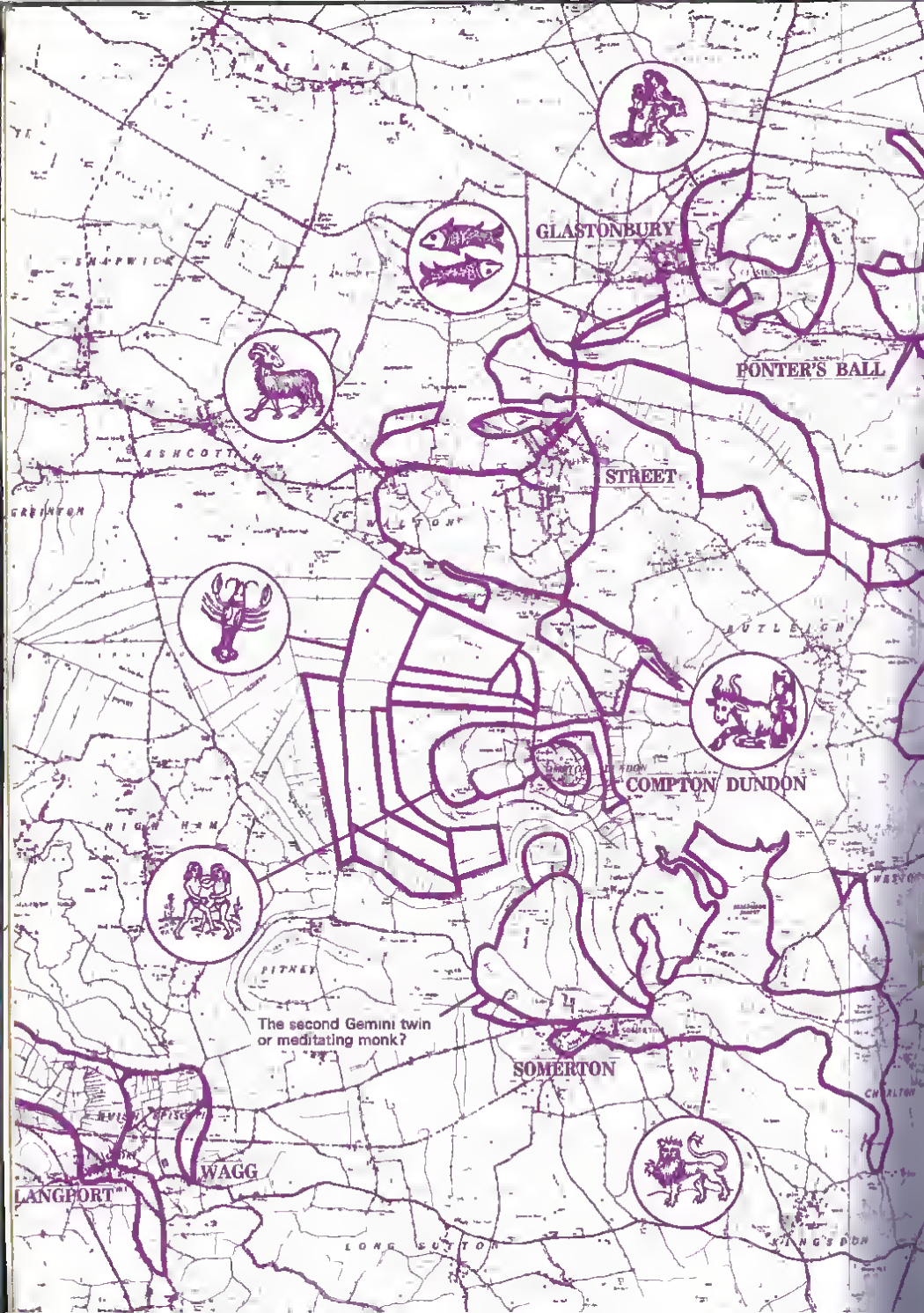
Next to him lies Merlin—Capricorn, bearded goat of aged Saturn Project his single straight horn across to Leo and you have *the summer and winter signs of our Zodiac supporting the Royal Coat of Arms!*

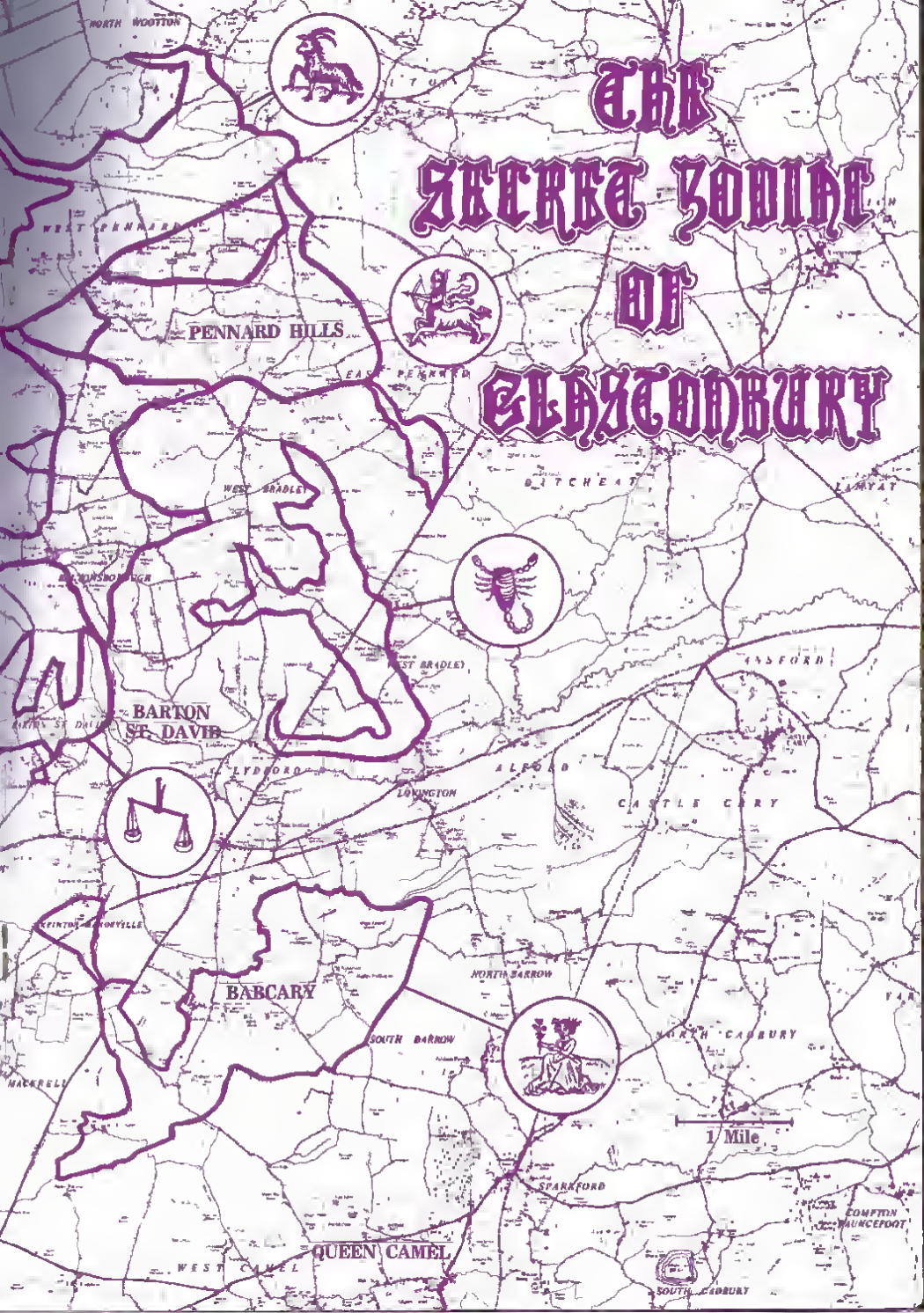
Here is the original White Hart, hunted by every prince of folk-lore, cooling his weary feet in Glastonbury's *Hartlake*—his heart still pounding from the chase at *Hearty Moor Ponter's*

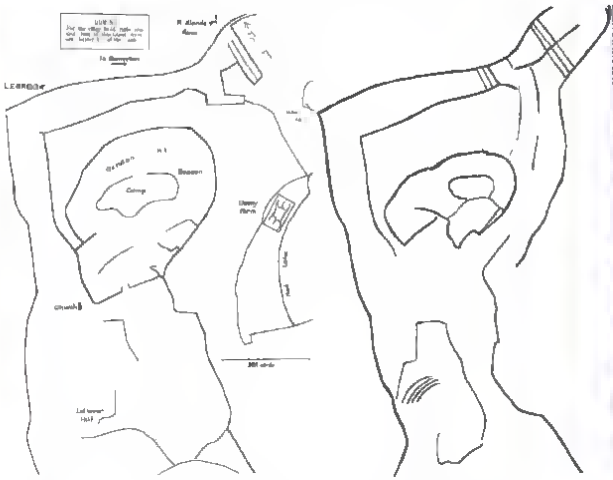
Air photograph of Barton St David showing the outline of the Dove



Air Photos by Aerofilms Ltd. London


GLASTONBURY
PONTER'S BALL
STREET
COMPTON DUNDON
The second Gemini twin
or meditating monk?
SOMERTON
WAGG
LANGPORT


THE SECRET ZODIAC OF GLASTONBURY
NORTH WOOTTON
PENNARD HILLS
EAST PENNARD
WEST BRADLEY
BITCHEAT
LAMYAT
ST BRADLEY
BARTON ST DAVID
LYDFORD
LOVINGTON
ALFORD
CASTLE CARY
BABCARY
NORTH BARROW
SOUTH BARROW
NORTH CADBURY
1 Mile
SPARKFORD
COMPTON PAUNCEFOOT
QUEEN CAMEL
WEST CAMEL
SOUTH CADBURY



Mrs Maltwood's Gemini

Mary Caine's Jesus

Aerial photograph

Ball, his horn, is a huge earthwork over half a mile long; once locally called the *Golden Coffin*—though only the Zodiac can now remember why. Projected north-west, it pointed out the winter solstice sunrise in 2,800 B.C. Arthur of Avalon, the dying sun of Sagittarius, has one foot in this December grave. Older by far than the Arthur of history, he was Ausar (Osiris) and Aruens (Horus), sun-god of Egypt, Ahura, Asser, to the Chaldeans who put him in the sky as Sagittarius. The *Pennard Hills* modelling his horse echo his name—*Arddur*, and *Breech Lane* and *Canter's Green* occur—just where you'd expect! He is not a centaur, but looks like one, being dragged over his horse's neck by a great whale, a monster whose crocodile jaws and snake's head horribly mangle his arm—at *Wallyer's* Bridge. The name *Plunging* remembers the battle raging here between Light and Darkness, Good and Evil. Who wins? Well—a trophy of whale's jaws hangs on Glastonbury's Abbey Gate . . . Here in Brittania's Zodiac Wheel is St. George of England, arms outflung in the patronal cross; Cornish St. Michael, complete with horse and dragon, even Scottish St. Andrew, who, as dragon-quelling Indara of the Indo-Aryans, left diagonal crosses on pre-Christian stones all over Scotland. Andrew is a dragon-slayer in Syrian legend too—odd larks for a Galilean fisherman!

Scorpio, the death-sign, is Mordred, gunning for Arthur with his claws. There are no Scales, as these only evolved from his claws in Roman times; but a dove here improves on Libra's peaceable, communicative air-sign. The Holy Spirit (Logos), it flies from dying Arthur's head, announcing to Virgo the new sun's Virgin Birth. The village on his head, *Barton St. David*, makes him the inspiration of Wales. Dove and David have a Welsh root in common—Dovydd, *Divine* Messenger. Here, too, is Davey Jones in person, homing to his old love Mother Carey at Virgo. *Goshing Street* on his back makes him her favourite chicken. Sad how the gods of the old faith become the devils of the new.

Drawn by the river *Cary*, complete with tall hat and broomstick (or wheatsheaf), Britain's first Witch has her baby at *Babcary* already on the way, shown in her pregnant bulge. Her breast has a tumulus-nipple, known as *Wimble Toot* (Toot, tot, teat! Or so Tot as a sucking child and the sailor's bawdy tot of rum seem to shew.) Her cauldron became the Holy Grail. Kore, Ceres, goddess of harvest—is at once Virgin, Mother and Black Witch—the three-phased Moon. As fickle Guinevere she abandons Arthur's winter sun for lusty Lancelot at Leo. The Earth-Goddess prefers her sun-gods hot! *Queen Camel* village here reminds us of Camelot's Queen, *Cadbury Castle*, traditional Camelot, guards her still. Even the rigid *Fosse Way* makes an unaccustomed bow to kiss her hand.

Lying dangerously close to her is Leo, Lleu Llaw, the blazing summer sun-god from whom Lancelot derived. This lover was something of a father-figure, for Guinevere's father was *Leodegrance*! One paw of this superb heraldic lion flattens *Somerton*, once *Somerset's* capital. *Sumer*-town? (Arthur, upside-down on the Zodiac Wheel, performs the first *Somersault*. His dream at the end of Malory's *Morte D'Arthur*, where he hangs inverted on Fortune's Wheel, gnawed by wild beasts, secretly remembers our Sagittarian sacrifice.)

What, no crab at Cancer? Does the ship cradling a baby mark this watery maternal sign? (Argo Navis occupies this quarter of the sky.) Womb or crescent-moon of Isis and Mary, it holds Gemini, the sun's unborn son, ready to sail beneath the earth to his eastern rising. *All heads turn west to adore him.* Lohot was Arthur's son, here is Galehot (Galahad) in his Galley. The high (haut) sun brought low, the hot sun-set. He and Percival (who also sailed from mortal sight in the sun's, or *Solomon's*, ship) are identical Heavenly Twins, they alone were found worthy of the Grail. Gemini's double shows up in aerial photographs, within the foetal outline appears *a bearded youth, astonishingly Christ-like;* a prefiguring that makes us wonder with William Blake "And did those feet in ancient time . . . ? Ox and ass protect him, for ass and foal were old signs for Cancer, and Taurus hovers above him. Only the bull's head and foot are shown. His horns are lynchets curved round *Hatch Hill* (someone has stuck a third horn on his head—the Hood obelisk!)

Place a star-map to scale on the Somerset circle—*all the Zodiac stars fall on their earthly counterparts*. The equinoctial stars Aldebaran (on Taurus' foot) and Antares (on Scorpio at Stone) were due east-west in 2,800 B.C. Sumerian temples were so aligned. Arthur's finger stabbing the circle's centre, his [illegible] and that of the Bull all lie on this line. The Archer, aiming at the Bull's-eye, dates this Temple of the Stars! Chance? My foot, says Taurus.

Aries, his head reverted at *Street*, is Gawain; the spring [illegible] rash, impulsive, promiscuous. He had to win his battles before mid-day, for then, sun-like, his strength began to wane. They still tan sheepskins on his Golden Fleece. One of the Fishes springs from his head. Charming to find *Street* famous for its shoes, for in Astrology Pisces rules the feet. *Fisher's Hill* leads to *Weary-All Hill*, the northern fish, the only sign recognisable from the Tor. On the back of this Celtic Salmon of Wisdom Joseph of Arimathea planted his staff, the *Holy Thorn*, which has flowered at *Christmas* and Easter ever since. He chose his spot well, for Christianity's earliest symbol was the Fishes. Did he know what he was doing? Did he ever come at all? He may

well have done, if Cornish tradition is true, it claims him as a wealthy Phoenician tin-trader, brother-in-law to St Anne, who is claimed as a Cornish princess taken by Joseph to Palestine and married to his brother. As her daughter was the Virgin Mary, this made Joseph of Arimathea the great-uncle of Jesus. This ancient belief is echoed oddly enough by Coptic legend. Those feet it seems may well have trodden England's metal track from Cornwall through the Zodiac to the Mendip lead mines, and at Priddy in the Mendips they still say "As sure as the Lord was at Priddy", while Looe Island, Falmouth, and other ports cherish sacred memories of His coming. Or do we take these Celtic myths (or reject them) too literally? *Is our Christ-like Gemini their origin?* Esus, Hesus, was the third person of the Druidic Trinity long before Christianity, Taliesin in his coracle, Jason in his Argo, Odysseus the sailor, are but variants on the name of Jesus.

King Arviragus, the Arthur of the time, gave Joseph twelve hides of land round Glastonbury to maintain his mission. What were these but our twelve Hidden Figures? Old genealogies moreover give Joseph as ancestor of Arthur and his chief knights!

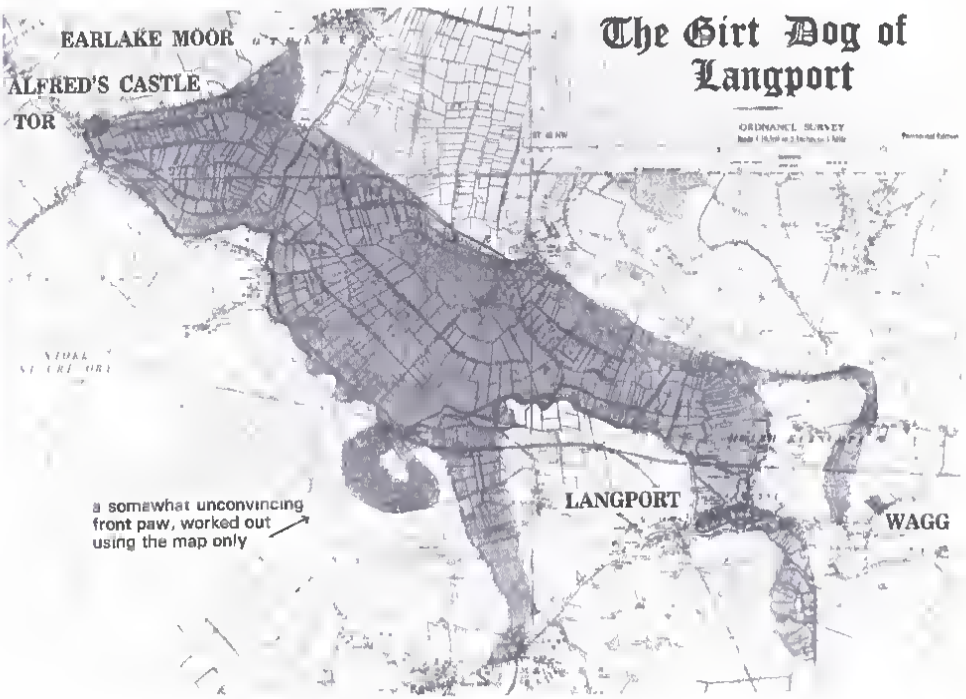
We have now come full circle back to Glastonbury, where we came in. Its abbey, the greatest in England, was said to be built around Joseph's humble wattle church—the "Secret of the Lord". Some said this *round* church was built by our Lord Himself, others that it wasn't built by human hands. Are these rumours dim memories of an earlier Secret still?

There is one more effigy—that of its guardian dog, its Cerberus—lying (all five miles of him) just south-west of the circle. He is Arthur's dog Cabal—"The Mysteries". The Somerset Wassail Song says of him "The Girt Dog of Langport has burnt his long tail [illegible]"—a reference perhaps to the sacking of *Langport* by the Danes. All in all, a hot time for the dog, with Alfred burning his nose at the other end with his famous cakes. *Alfred's Castle*, a three-tiered mini-tor at *Athelney*, makes his nostril. Burnt barley cakes used to be thrown into the river *Tone*, his tongue. Was Alfred seeking admission to the Mysteries? Were his cakes a "sop to Cerberus"? If so, he would take his vow of secrecy at *Oath Hill*, descend into Hades at *Hellard* and *Hellyar*, emerging with a sigh of relief at Paradise, east of the tail. He would sail up the river *Parret* (which draws the Dog's underside from nose to back leg at *Langport*), much as Sumerian Gilgamesh did long before him when he travelled to the far west and "sailed up the river Parutti to the place where the star-gods dwell" in search of eternal life. You just can't miss this Dog, with his eye a double prehistoric circle on the air photographs, his head at *Head Drove*, his ear at *Earlake Moor*, and his tail—wait for it—at *Wagg*!

If Arthur beckons—if, that is, you need to find the meaning of life, your place and purpose in it—walk boldly past this Cerberus, his tail wags welcome to true-hearted pilgrims. Feast on the ancient wisdom of the Round Table, drink the Water of Life from Chalice Well, join the Quest for the illumination—the inspiration—of its Hidden Grail.

MARY CAINE

We tend to assume that a photograph is something without life, yet recent radiaetheric research has shown that the negative emulsion absorbs something of the psychic energy of whatever is photographed. This can be detected by sensitive instruments, or the sensitive eye. Get hold of any air shots of the Glastonbury area (or anywhere else, as an experiment), and lay them out on the floor. Stand above them without trying to see something in them. Keep the mind clear of thought and wait. If there is something there it will soon manifest and leap out to your consciousness. Editor's Note.



KATHMANDU

"Besides Newars, Gurung, Chetri and Magar tribesmen, the former being inhabitants of the Nepal Valley(another tribe had recently taken up residence in Kathmandu, the *Overground Movement* had occurred causing this valley to be the epicentre of, in Western parlance, 'the Hippies'

Actually it is not so much a centre, but, just as the Buddhist mendicant will travel from Japan to Sarnath, likewise doeth the Hippie. Kathmandu being sacred in the omniscient eye of the *Now* Generation

Spirit Whispers told of the 'Blue Tibetan' and there, I met the Children of the Second Spring. It lies off the main thoroughfare, down a faceless lane. A dirty looking entrance whence Indian rhythm flows. Sweet smell of herbs as I entered and sat quietly amongst the crowd who were immersed in the Eternal Flux.

Among the hazy group, laughing, little boy waiters brought drinks of orange and lemon. What a difference this kind of scene was from that of the Activists of the Alcohol School. No aggression. No frenzy. No hate. It was Internal Communion with Individual Transcendance which entailed quietness and expressions of sweet delight. Smoke spiraled up and away to spread cloudwise across the ceiling white, moulding the mood and movement in sympatby with the Original Rhythm which here permeated every crevass, causing even spiders to catch the fly and only kiss him lightly on the cheek. Each shimmering note a lesson of the abundant love. The vibrations which simmer within to teach forgetfulness. Each touch is with a knowing care. A realisation of the Immensity of the All. The Bliss filling knowledge that at last it is happening. And here we all are, together in the flow. Wading in the pleasures of actually Being. In the company of Holy Others. A Divine Thread of Intuitive Grace. The Mass is being performed with candles of Inner Light. Our universal Selfhood the book of All Knowledge. The multi-coloured robes, mystery bells and incantations of the Soul. In this manifestation of the *Now* which gleams and scintillates in every module of presence as witnessed by Jesus of the Salt Crystal. This teaching contained in the Soul-Flow of Mankind for generations is at last reaching out from its dormancy, pushing its way amongst the rootlets of civilizations to appear as an Embrace of Love and flourish in multi-form on the Earth's surface.

As in Zen and Sufi. It is the unwritten law of behaviour which is being purveyed by these people of planet Earth and played out for the first time in a group and derided by the Establishment in their ephemeral cocoons which they term life. To the unsympathetic brain there is no understanding in any one of life's many facets let alone the all important facet of HOW TO LIVE. In this now demonstrated way of life in all its exaggeration of colour and happiness, may we learn and catch the Earth in its Turn and ride the wave of Present instead of sinking in the wash of after-life."

A. P. HENDERSON

BELGIUM

In LEUVEN is a meeting place named "*Herten Aas*", Havenwerf 34, Mechelen, including a café, exhibition hall, pillow-covered floor, a largr open fireplace and a corner for Free Press magazines, where groups play and anybody can do their thing. All welcome.

In BRUGGE, there is the *Babylon*, 5, Jan Van Eyke Plein, a café-meeting place, where Belgian and overseas groups play.

Young people are turning on in community living and the food scene. Since Georges Oshawa lived in Belgium, there are many followers of his macrobiotics teaching here, where a Centre is established: CENTRE IGNORAMUS de BELGIQUE (A.S.B.L.), 16A, Rue Saint-Gilles, LIEGE. They print a monthly review *Spirale*, in French, devoted to macrobiotic living, eating and growing.

There are many vegetarian and macrobiotic restaurants all over Belgium, including: *Shangri-La* (restaurant and shop), 6, Rue de la Fourche, BRUSSEL; *Kenko*, 33, Schuttershofstraat, ANTWERPEN; *Seres*, 44, Rue Sceurs de Hasque, LIEGE; *Badema*, Noordzandstraat, BRUGGE; *Regime* Christinastraat, 92, OOSTENDE.

Each issue of *Gandalf's Garden* travels the lanes of the Theosophists here in Belgium, being passed from hand to hand. Vibrations of these many circles, winding round and up, through each other, touching, spinning their many colours of belief uniting the final love. Joy and peace in the new living ——

IOANNA

GLASGOW

From dear auld Glasgie toon comes word of *Henry Thrib* and *Artery*—new small mags to combat the grey tidal mind waves of northern gloom. A sample from *Henry's* "VAGUELY EDITORIAL".

"A flying saucer from Mars lands in the centre of Glasgow in the middle of a cheapwined greasychipped halfpissed loud-mouthed Saturday night. The occupants of the craft look round and go home, reporting sadly that they can find no sign of civilisation.

The news leaks out and several thousand people write into their local shit-sheet of a newspaper protesting that the aliens didn't see the REAL Glasgow. What about the Art Gallery? (Why don't you try going sometime?) What about the Citizens and the S.N.O. (where the incredible number of empty seats really has to be seen to be believed). What about the Universities? (Surely ranking among Britain's most proficient and prolific in the churning out of grey people.)

All liberal-minded greys of course are in favour of the government's racial discrimination Bill. I mean it's only right, isn't it? After all, it doesn't matter what a person looks like, does it? I mean, it's surely what's underneath that counts.

Of course, when it comes to boys with long hair or people with unusual clothes or catholics or protestants or jews or any other group that happens to be the object of the grey's petty prejudice, well, that's different, isn't it?

Imagine Jesus Christ accidentally wandering back on to earth —in Glasgow, for instance, though I suppose that's a little hard on the rest of the world, picking Glasgow as a sample—however, it'll do.

The first thing to happen is that he's laughed at and abused mainly because of his shoulder-length hair. "My God, is that a boy or a girl?", "What a bloody sight!", "Give us a kiss darlin' ", etc., etc., etc.

He tells them he loves them.

A man accuses him of poovery. A woman slaps his face and calls the police. The press get hold of the story ("SEX FIEND ARRESTED IN CITY STREET"). The wounds are interpreted as evidence of kinky tendencies. And he's crucified over again on a cross of fear with nails of prejudice and apathy.

Henry Thrib wanders out trying to spread his gospel. He is assailed with accusations of crudity and filth for its own sake by people who soak up every day the unsubtle pornography of the daily press without protest.

That the sickness is there is undeniable. What is not so clear is how to cope with it. The answer to all the hypocrisy, the hostility, the lack of perspective must be within each individual. It's about as effective to legislate against prejudice as it would be to outlaw bad breath.

So what's all this got to do with Henry? It's simply that ... of putting L S D. in Loch Katrine, Henry is the best we ... do. It's an attempt to reach you. We think it's worth the ...

For those who want to be reached, send writings, poems, ... or drop in to see Alan Spence at Flat 235, 75, Kirkton ... Avenue, Glasgow W.3. Phone 041 LAN 3743

Lifeblood also begins to flow in the newer *ARTERY*, another ...thlyish magazine dealing with poetry, musick, political/... comment, man's inhumanity to man, and generally what ...interest is going on in Glasgow. It will be available from Les ..., ARTERY, 46, Gallowhill Road, Kirkintilloch, Glasgow ...hone 041 779-1599

LONDON—GARDEN MOOTS

What's being alive all about? If that's the question troubling ..., then come to *Gandalf's Garden* any FRIDAY NIGHT at ...30 p.m. (if not sooner), when the Soul Gardeners and seekers ... the miraculous get together for vibration raising, study, ...ion, chinese tea and soul stimulation. Sessions usually ... with Mantra Meditation (no problem for beginners who ... just sit and absorb the vibes) to rarify the atmosphere. (We ...ave to close the door during this, so please be early.)

Then follows reflection on the *Eternal Why* of our existence, from any angle open to us, initiated by the Gardeners, or by visiting yogis, occultists, healers, mediums, monks, astrologers, writers, researchers or groups, who are well into their own thing, who have offered to come along and act as the catalytic element for discussion. (Prospective Catalysts are invited to contact Muz Murray. FLA 6156, or just come along anyway.)

To our delight and gratitude, for the past couple of months we have ben absorbing the catalytic presence of the divinely inspired yogi, Sri Rammurti Mishra, probably the most powerful exponent of Mantra and Raja Yoga the West has yet experienced. Many go to the Himalayas to seek such a guru and never find. Yet "Mishji" (as we call him with love and respect) disclaims guruship with a profound, *"If I allow myself to think that I am anybody's guru, then I have an immediate ego problem."*

Dr. Mishra's previous occupation as one of the foremost endocrinologists and brain surgeons of the medical world led him to explore the secrets of yoga, resulting in eventual God-realisation through *Samadhi*. This caused him to renounce the ways of the Straight-world and drop out from involvement with money-making professions. He now devotes his whole time to freely revealing, to those who really want to know, the methods by which ignorance can be removed and eternal bliss experienced. Being in working familiarity with both the highest scientific advances of the Western world and the ancient esoteric knowledge of the East, "Mishji" blends the two, through the alchemy of his wisdom, into a practical formula for the guidance of genuine seekers.

If it is meant, you will make it to one of the MOOTS before he leaves the country. If not, come anyway, he'll be back. (For Sanskrit students, sessions are held at Centre House, Kensington. See Breaking Ground, p.34.)

Anyone can happen at the Soul Garden. All are welcome. Every Friday night at 7.30 p.m. at GANDALF'S GARDEN SHOPPE, 1 Dartrey Terrace, World's End, King's Road, London, S.W.10. Buses 11 & 22 from nearest tube (Sloane Square), or No. 31, from Notting Hill Gate.

Some future Catalysts include: Mary Caine (film of the Glastonbury Zodiac); Viv Broughton of CHURCH (radical Christian Movement, demo's/street theatre/Church take-overs, etc.), Richard Gardner (The Purpose of Love. New Tarot System. Physics & Consciousness.)

SCENE AROUND is an undug plot awaiting graftings from your Garden Scene. If you have something growing, send us a few wordy plants, so we may all know how does your personal environmental *Garden* grow.

REDAKTION ☺
HOTCHA!
Urban Gwerder (ed.),
unter Mithilfe
dar Hotchai-Sippa
Postfach 304 CH 8025 ZURICH

Brahmananda, Sri Rammurti Mishra & Muz Murray at Gandalf's Soul Garden

The God'seye is an Outsider's Eyeview of existing cults, groups, societies and their leaders in the Eye of God, for the guidance of those seekers Breaking New Ground in the spiritspheres of self-advancement.

THE AETHERIUS SOCIETY

Records of flying saucer sightings go back over thousands of years, but during the last 22 years the UFO enigma has begun to exercise the minds, tongues and pens of a steadily increasing number of the world's population. Once the ludicrous stumbling block of "Do they exist?" is overcome, three questions predominate among the mass of conjecture, hypothesis and scorn that the subject has aroused. *Who are they? Where do they come from? Why are they here?* In spite of the general apathy fostered by insidious censorship, the irritating reports continue to circulate from one group of researchers to another.

The suppression of Flying Saucer information on all news media is too well known and obvious to research groups to require any comment. As are the fatuous "explanations" when the public demand becomes too insistent.

OFFICIAL SUPPRESSION

At one time these apparent inanities were considered to be the attempts of baffled and hard pressed officials who had to say something without committing themselves. But as the years have gone by with no attempt at an honest approach, officialdom has unwittingly committed itself. It is now very evident that we can see the forces of suppression at work in this matter as in others. Across the world the governments of today demonstrate their inability to meet and nurture the development of a New Age of ideals and ideas.

Of recent years, with the intention of re-awakening man to his real potential, the Forces of Light have been felt over all the planet and men have raised their eyes to the wonders to be seen in the skies. The powers of darkness, both those of the lower immaterial plane and their servants in our own physical world must for their own ends keep mankind in ignorance of his own possibilities. And they must keep him ignorant of any realm of existence other than the material world he knows. From the earliest days of Flying Saucers researchers of a practical turn of mind have at times been visited by individuals, sometimes a group of three, who, presenting no credentials, have warned the researcher that for his own good and for the well being of his family it would be wiser to drop completely all investigations into the phenomena, and in some cases, when the suggestion was not complied with, have later re-enforced it with physical violence. These visitors are usually dressed identically and all completely in black clothes, when they are known as *Men in Black* or *MIB*. This is an excellent subterfuge; for anyone telling friends or the police that they had been threatened by three unknown men all in black clothing would at least be considered as suffering from hallucinations and in need of a sedative. The only sure defence against this intimidation is to seek the help of the Forces of Light. Those researchers who acknowledge the spiritual significance of Flying Saucers create around themselves a field of Divine Power that cannot be breached. Other researchers working without this awareness lay themselves open to the gravest dangers. A few have paid the ultimate price. Yet governments and the military with their bulging files and films of UFO's still feed us explanations of "weather balloons", "ball lightning", "stars", "satellites", "marsh gas", "meteors" and other nursery tales. And the reports of mass sightings continue to pour in.

MASS SIGHTINGS

September 5th, 1962, Spain. Traffic jams built up in Madrid as thousands of Spaniards got out of their cars to stare at the night sky, where for sixty-five minutes a pyramid shaped object glowed. An airforce jet reached a height of 9½ miles, the pilot reported the object was far above him. Radar screens showed the object to be 18 miles high.

May 19th, 1957 Victoria, Australia. A large silvery object about 8 miles high flew across the state of Victoria at speeds of 2,000 m.p.h. Telephone calls jammed the switchboards at Melbourne Weather Bureau, Police headquarters, airline and newspaper offices. An estimated 23,000 sighting reports came in.

July 19/20/23/26-29th, 1952. Washington D.C., U.S.A.: During these ten days Air Traffic Control radar frequently showed tracks where no aircraft were present. As many as eight flying saucers at a time were seen at night, both on the radar screens and at the same time visually by many witnesses. They easily evaded jet interceptors that were sent up.

April 28th, 1967 Brixham, Devon. At 11.25 a.m. a large cone shaped object about four miles up, glass-like but opaque hovered over the coast for an hour and twenty minutes, seen by coastguards and others along the coast. R.A.F. planes flew over and around the object which later disappeared into a cloud.

Thousands of such reports continue to be made from all over the globe and after the last witness has been examined and the reports are filed the questions still remain, WHO?, WHERE?, and WHY? The answers provided are many. Most of them have the depressingly familiar sound of the tiny egocentric mind of man fitting the possibilities to his own limited concepts. One exception is the Aetherius Society. Here is a group who does not ask Who?, Where? and Why? *They know.* And they have great confidence in the accuracy of their answers.

COSMIC TRANSMISSIONS

As part of the plan to re-awaken man to his Cosmic Destiny, the Forces of Light have been psychically contacting selected individuals in many parts of the world. Some of these contacts have been on a material level and these individuals have spoken to physical beings and travelled in space-craft. Other contacts have been on a telepathic level. Such a contact was made by a space intelligence from Venus to George King in 1954, who until then, knew nothing of Flying Saucers. He had been a student of Yoga and metaphysics for many years, and after instruction and training he was able to become a channel for communications from space intelligences.

An individual of great personal magnetism and with an impressive capacity for hard work, George King has in the last

fourteen years made important and lasting additions to metaphysical knowledge, and as yet, he is little known or appreciated outside the Aetherius Society. During this time over three hundred telepathic messages, known as Cosmic transmissions, have been delivered to mankind by the Cosmic Masters through him. He has written six books containing the profound metaphysical messages that the space beings wish to impress upon men, but phrased in a lucid manner understood by all. He has also produced many booklets on metaphysical subjects and is the editor of the Aetherius Society's bi-monthly magazine, the "Cosmic Voice" which contains news of the latest transmissions and is sent to all parts of the world.

He has lectured in many countries to fascinated audiences and at times has, while in Yogic trance, received Cosmic transmissions while in front of the public. He has given interviews for press, radio and TV and in May, 1959, demonstrated an actual transmission from the Master Aetherius, who is his original contact from Venus, on B.B.C. television. He has undergone considerable hardship in order to climb and "charge" eighteen peaks throughout the world. Acting as a channel for the Cosmic Masters, George King has enabled spiritual energy to be stored in these mountains so that pilgrims who climb to these sites can, through prayer, release this latent power throughout the troubled world, thereby being of service to humanity and playing an important role in the hastening of the New Age.

During this multitude of activities he has drawn to him a group of dedicated selfless workers who have formed the nucleus of the Aetherius Society, with branches in Britain, America, Canada, Australia, South Africa, and Japan.

These people have given all their spare time to the formation of an active organization dedicated to spiritual enlightenment and service to mankind. Several meetings are held every week, all of which are open to the public, including Divine Service on Sunday. This has a simple and direct approach through prayer and mantra. The prayers used are the Twelve Blessings which George King received from the Venusian Master, Jesus, when he was overshadowed by Him in 1958. These are an extension of His previous teachings suitable for mankind to use in the Aquarian Age. They give a wider concept of the Universe and a deeper appreciation of the everlasting Reality of the One Supreme Creative Intelligence behind all manifestation.

Having attended several of these simple Services I can attest to the intense vibrations of the mantras which seemed to charge the space around us. Sitting in silence in the softly lit meeting room I felt around me the ardour that the early Christian Church must have possessed—before the pomp-and-glory merchants moved in. This Society has a New Age concept of worship, drawing together the essences of East and West.

CULTURE IN ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM

On weekday evenings there are lectures dealing with the wide range of the Society's knowledge. Tape and films are frequently used and visitors to the London headquarters can hear actual transmission, talks and lectures by George King on tape sent from their Californian headquarters.

Other lectures given by the London staff, with recorded extracts, range from *The Fantastic Story of a Science and Culture in another Solar System* and *Power and Wisdom of the Gods* to a class on psychometry, where students can practice their latent powers of deep perception by holding an object that has been in the possession of someone else and has been impressed by their thought vibrations, this being one of the ancient occult sciences. As part of their message to all men the space people, who tell us they are physical beings who have evolved to a higher plane of material existence, have through George King delivered much interesting and vital information that helps to explain some of the enigmas of our age. During 1957 when some scientists were intent upon irreparably damaging life on earth by exploding H-bombs on *Christ*-mas Island, a message was received warning of the great dangers attached to the tests.

WARNINGS FROM SPACE

In more recent years the space people, who have made extensive surveys of this planet, have recorded vast movements of land masses at the bottom of the Pacific Ocean. They warned us of impending earthquakes. These and many physical ills of our planet such as possible famine and incurable disease could be alleviated if it were not for the ignorance and self-importance of our rulers. Every major government on earth has been approached by the space intelligences but their 19th century minds are inadequate to meet this startling new situation in world evolution. *We* must extend *our* invitation to space people.

The Cosmic laws of Karma do not allow unasked for intervention.

We are also told "You are the moulders of the World". Thought or Prayer having a potent energy has far reaching effects, little suspected by the masses. Wrong thinking and wrong action have caused a gross disruption of finely balanced terrestial magnetic conditions. These are the cause of world-wide freak weather now being experienced. Adjustments have been made to the energy resources of the earth in order to alleviate these conditions, to some extent, but ultimately the Karmic responsibility remains ours. The space beings also have access to aspects of knowledge of our own past, which are unknown to man. We are told that during his travels before the age of thirty, Jesus visited England, and that England is one of the chosen spiritual centres of the world. We have, significantly, nine charged Holy Mountains of Britain, more than any other country. Great things may be expected from us in the future.

Regarding the world-wide reports of occupants seen emerging from Flying Saucers and other contacts with space people the Aetherius Society has little to say. They know that other groups on earth have been contacted and also there are hoaxes both private and officially arranged as well as certain forces which manifest with intent to mislead. But the teachings of the Aetherius Society are confined to their own direct knowledge.

The theme of service to humanity is put into practice by members of the Society who undertake spiritual healing. Anyone in need may attend on an individual basis and part of the treatment may be carried out by Chromotherapy (practiced by the Atlanteans), the science of healing by the use of coloured light directed at different parts of the body. As with other forms of subtle treatment, this is more likely to be immediately effective if the patient is spiritually aware, although relatively insensitive people do respond eventually. The Master Aetherius advocates the practising of Yoga and homoeopathy for their healing values. Apparently on Venus, which is of a higher vibration, the people do not eat meat. Energy is absorbed directly from the Solar Source. By refraining from eating flesh the mind and body are finely sensitised and by the use of meditation on the highest concept, the Truth of all matters will become known. This is the path of the true scientist. In keeping with these ideals the Society runs a health food shop in London where food unadulterated by man's "improvements" can be purchased.

SHAPE POWER

The Aetherius Society has received an outline of its development for the next 1,000 years. Five temples are to be built at various sites on the earth. These will be unique in so far as they will utilize the "Science of Shape Power". This is a virtually forgotten science on earth, though it was understood by the builders of the Pyramids. Such structures are built to attract prevalent magnetic currents of the planet. Some buildings on earth have the wrong Shape Power which is why the occupants tend to be depressed.

All the other planets of the Solar System use Shape Power in their building, both above and below ground. The Aetherius temples will be designed to house Spiritual Energy radiators. Such power-houses collect and radiate spiritual and *pranic* energies and thereby help to bring about a Karmic change within their radius.

The undeniable impression given by the staff at Aetherius House is one of sincerity and a genuine desire to spread knowledge, rather than gain members. George King, a man of unquestionable abilities who would have made an appreciable mark in any commercial sphere, has spent his life in a service that causes Straights to back away muttering "crack-pot"—but to anyone who is aware of the increasing impact of Flying Saucers on the consciousness of mankind, the knowledge and teachings of this society hold an inescapable logic. The Aetherius Society is one group that is honestly laying foundations on which we can build a New World.

COLIN BORD

THE EYE OF THE HAND

In the analysis of the physical and mental condition of his patients, Efiom Okon Ephraim of the MIRACULOUS RESEARCH FOUNDATION, uses clairvoyant Hand-reading, coupled with psychometry and astrology, as an integral part of his diagnosis. In a series of articles, he is laying out, step by step, some of the discoveries he has made during this practice.

"The moving finger writes and having written moves on", Omar Khyam In issue three I was dealing mainly with the thumb as a class by itself and this issue I shall be taking you along the four branches of your hand, viz. the First, Second, Third and Fourth Fingers Our fingers are the aerials of our interests and instinctive thoughts making it possible for us to draw and transmit spheres of electro magnetic waves of our consciousness As radio waves within the human anatomy, the fingers could be sectionally related to the short waves, of the sections much nearer to the palm, the medium waves as the sections of the middle fingers and the long waves as the nail sections of the fingers The short wave sections put us directly in touch with our interest in physical things and our medium waves connect us to our lower selves, be it mental or common sense, while our long waves enable us to direct our abstract thoughts and long distant pictures of our horizon.

The quality of our makeup could be assessed by the data as supplied by the length, straightness, crookedness, the size, colour setting and angle of natural opening as well as the quality and shape of the tips of the fingers

Generally speaking, flexible fingers denote flexible minds. Therefore flexibility occuring by a release of energy between the first phalange or long wave and the second phalange or medium wave when bending backwards will show the ability to receive ideas intuitively for reassessment When there is flexibility between the Medium wave and the short wave through easy backward bend at the knuckles such an individual will display a great deal of common sense and ability to realise material events A woman with such blending is highly adaptable and a man also blends his colour with any changing conditions either in work or otherwise

THE FIRST OR FORE-FINGER· *The Finger of Jupiter* When this finger is pointed it shows quickness of comprehension fondness of reading or study If the first finger is square it reveals truthfulness If Spatulate, then it shows liability to error and exaggerations. Again if first phalange or Aerial of long wave is long in comparison with the second and third phalanges then Religious Belief is marked If the second phalange or the

SQUARE

POINTED

SPATULATE

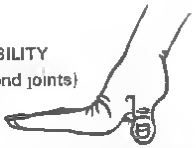
CONIC

Aerial of medium wave is relatively long, then Ambition is the Keynote A long third phalange or long Aerial of the short wave will bring about pride and a tendency to be guided by axioms When all the acrials or all phalanges of the first finger are short then the owner is in need of thought, is mentally inactive and also lacks foresight.

THE SECOND FINGER· *The Finger of Saturn* A pointed second finger is a sign of frivolity and carelessness When this finger is square it shows prudence, seriousness and a tendency to be sad, and if there is a Spatulate formation then the owner shows much activity in daily life and living and also is superstitious A long first phalange of this finger would reveal melancholia. When the second phalange of the second finger is long the owner shows fondness for the open air life, agriculture, gardening, etc The third phalange when relatively long, the owner shows desire for gain, avarice and greed

THE THIRD FINGER· *The Finger of the Sun* A pointed Sun finger shows artistic tendencies and if it is square in shape the owner has a good reasoning faculty, for dramatic talent then look for a Spatulate ending of this finger When the first phalange of this finger is relatively long love of colour and Art is expressed On the other hand if the second phalange is relatively long, then energy and art is in the makeup of the owner. For vanity, ambition and display look out for a long third phalange of this finger.

FLEXIBLE HAND



FULL FLEXIBILITY
(from the first to the second joints)

THE FOURTH (OR LITTLE) FINGER· *The Finger of Mercury* The setting of this finger is one of quality and dignity. When this finger is pointed then tact, eloquence and diplomacy are shown, but if this finger is excessively long, then it shows a very clever trickster and finesse If this finger is square, the owner is good at teaching and could be a successful business man or woman For mechanical skill and thrift, look for the Spatulate formation of this finger A relatively long first phalange of this finger shows eloquence and one with good conversational abilities When the second phalange is long relatively, the owner is keen in industry, has common sense and energy and would carry through many successful business dealings and also would enjoy arguments in which the outcome would be to his or her best advantage The long third phalange of this finger reveals the owner as a schemer and prevaricator.

N.B.—In this article I have left off the Conic tip fingers Conic tip is just a formation between the square and pointed tip This formation brings about a balance of ideas, receptivity of the pointed tip with the self control of the square tip In some hands the tips may be mixed and the interpretation therefore requires more careful attention.

EFIOM OKON EPHRAIM

The SELENE SCREED

This is the Second Part of the working philosophy and ethics of the SELENE COMMUNITY, originators of the Free Communes Movement, who have moved since the last issue, to freer and far more idyllic surroundings at Bryn Villa, Ffarmers, Llanwrda, Sir Gaerfyrddin, Wales.

Once we have turned our back on the supermarket culture, the way is open for a remoulding of our society and we can go a long way towards creating the community that we want The possibilities are endless as they are built to accommodate the infinite range of human aspiration, and many concepts of social reform have been carried into actuality in past communities We can begin by abolishing work which is an attitude of mind With the abolition of the employer employee relationship work becomes integrated into our psyche and a way of life. In our ideal community work will be unpaid, for a member's every need is provided for by the community from food, accommodation, insurance, care of children and private income, enabling him to express his individuality Work would be performed purely as a social service and a form of human intercourse With work free from the stigma of pay and separated from the social and economic restraints of a pay differential, all members will be free to work according to their own needs and the collective needs of the community, both in creative occupations and in tasks which in a patriarchal culture are menial If a member cannot work, either through chronic illness or incapacitating accident, the community will support him at the same standard as every other member, and a member's dependants will become the dependants and responsibility of the whole community The community, in short, will provide a member's every need, and in return it expects from the member a powerful dedication to its ideals and to the needs of every other member.

We can create an environment in which grief is unknown, in which no one is subject to the distortions of a prejudiced culture and each member is valued and loved for himself by every other member Need we seek less than this? For too long we have been lost in the maze of civilisation, chasing every new toy it produces because we have been too frightened, too hypocritical to look at ourselves And in our suppression of our natural drives and our elevation of empty standards of behaviour based on superstition, our attitudes have become mechanical and divorced from sentience Man is isolated and without root or purpose In community we will recover a unity of purpose which will lay the stark figure of loneliness which is stalking our barren civilization

Our ideal is a relationship which is based on trust, understanding and empathy, and which deepens naturally with the passage of time, simultaneously encompassing others who share our feelings, thoughts and ideals. When the achievement of another individual is our achievement, and when their loss is our loss, competition with all its injustices will be dead and co-operation will be the only ethic it will be reasonable to contemplate But more than this, co-operation will be unshakably rooted in the human heart

For those who create their own society, the creation is as excellent as the skill of the creators.

There are many reasons why we can't create our own micro-culture and cut all our connections with the mass. There are those who would be left behind without the resources or the inspiration to escape There is a need for a multiplicity of co-existent cultures to accommodate our diverse hopes and sentiments There is a need to have an "outside" which is not hostile or even indifferent to our thought There is a need for a form of mutual insurance and protection and inspiration And there is a great and urgent need for a free culture to exist within or alongside our present traditional culture which in so many ways is totalitarian

If we are so motivated to opt out of package-deal society that we are taking the extreme step of starting all over again with our own culture, let's keep in mind that we can do so only because we are a co-operating group of similarly motivated people What we achieve for ourselves, others would like to achieve, and they might benefit from our experience, our example, and perhaps even our material help It is our business to help others if we can. This doesn't mean we accept poverty as our standard of living, we certainly don't, and in many ways our aims are a good deal higher than could be achieved "outside" We don't believe in charity or in distributing misery in the name of equality or any other ethic But in community we can achieve spectacular economies and surplus This surplus is ours since we created it with our own hands and minds, but it is also humanity's, and if we use some of it to help those who are at present in pawn to the capitalist system, or held perhaps by more subtle means, we are building our own culture of freedom It is in our own interests and in the interests of humanity to help others into our community, and into the position where they

can create their own communities in the way which their own hearts and minds urge them. Later, they might help us.

If we create our ideal culture, let us never forget that it is the ideal culture for ourselves. It may not be for another—not even for our own children. It will be for nearly all of us a better culture than that of our parent society and its pseudo-values, but we are rendering ourselves exceedingly vulnerable and coming very near to dictatorship if the only choices facing a discontented member are to stay with our culture or go back to hell. The discontented is the radical and his spirit should be encouraged to diversify our culture. He should at least have the freedom to build his ideals into actuality, but better still if he can find a sympathetic group already in the federation.

Over the years, we are going to become different. Let's not deceive ourselves that we can remain incognito in the outside crowds. If we move away from conventional dress, hairstyle and habits, we are going to be different, but this is a minor consideration. Many of us may, in any case, appear thoroughly traditional by these criteria. But our patterns of thought and feeling are going to undergo a continuous and powerful change as we reappraise ourselves in the light of our basic ergic tensions and reject the many masks of the monolith. Our whole way of life will change, our sense of humour will change, our views of what is permitted and what is not in speech will change and become so fundamental a change in us that social intercourse might well have to be navigated with care. If we have achieved an intense joy in living and in each other's company, we can no longer pretend so easily to joy with shadows. A single community would inevitably become a paradox, the greater its achievement, the more vivid its life, then the more isolated it becomes in the make-believe world of deceit and phoney etiquette. A community needs outside companions—other communities where we can go and immediately find ourselves among friends who understand us, who speak the same language, feel the same feelings that we feel—and are frank enough to say so. We need communities of other people like us who know our problems and people with whom we can share our achievements. And from time to time we need somewhere else to go, new faces to see, and more diverse sources of mental stimulation.

It is only perhaps realised how vulnerable the individual or even the community is to pressures to conform. Industries are in the hands of capitalist dictators or the government. Farmers are at the mercy of the supermarkets. Our food is controlled by big business. Our newspapers are increasingly controlled by a few individuals. Our books can still be censored, and if they escape, they can still be refused postal transmission. Individual national booksellers apply private censorship. As an isolated community we can hardly compete. As a federation, we have no need to compete.

Let us state our ethic as a federation.

Everyone shall be free to do whatever he wishes provided only that he doesn't transgress the freedom of another.

The only morality is to experience and create contentment for all of us—and species notwithstanding. Such a federation is the only alternative to present dictatorship by democracy, and the growth of a federation of free communes would eventually render centralised government largely irrelevant. We urge the contentment of the animals on the same basis that we urge ours because they, like us, are sentient. We support free range farming and the animals' contribution to man's economy for man is kinder in many ways than nature, but we oppose intensive methods and the cruelties inseparable from intensivism. We will compete with the animals for survival if necessary, but we will co-exist by preference. And if any capitalist competes with us, our competition will be ruthless, there is no merit in losing, but again, we prefer to co-operate with the individual but not with his drive to capitalise.

The first step is creation of an association as this requires little in the way of funds, and it provides a forum for discussion and co-ordination of effort. For this purpose we have created the Commune Movement and we publish a bi-monthly duplicated journal, *Communes*, of interest to members and sympathisers, and occasional newsletters of interest to members. It's very important that the Movement remains an organ of co-ordination and nothing more, and we have so designed its constitution that this must be so. We have no censorship except on the basis of cost and relevance. We publish names and addresses of all members (unless requested not to) to prevent any possible growth of a power structure, and we don't allow rejection or expulsion of a member for any reason whatever. There is no committee; collective decisions are made by the whole Movement, especially with regard to funds, but any member devoting his own funds or energies to work on the Movement's behalf is his own absolute authority, and members are free to associate and form groups within the Movement as they wish and use the journal for expression of their efforts, or private newsletters as they prefer. This is the bare minimum for a beginning, but it is still a long way from realisation of a federation of free communes.

The next step is to build up membership and funds and try to do something to keep up morale in the early stages while most of the programme is still a paper project. It can be very hard work, and soul destroying, planning for a purposive life in the full knowledge that one is committed for a number of years more to the treadmill of the dreary monoculture. We'll take these two problems, people and funds, together as one depends on the other. Let us accept at the start that we are not going to be in the position of having much in the way of funds or even in the way of income which could be used to build up funds. Incomes usually barely cover outgoings and there is a heavy pressure on most people to spend as a form of escape.

Since we must have the material means of realising our hopes, we must take a close look at our resources and effect economies to create some surplus. Creating this surplus will be the most difficult part of the programme in the early stages and we have to decide what we want to devote to the programme. It could be a shilling a week or a pound a week, or five pounds. If we are in earnest, we have everything to gain by a great effort over a short period. Members might prefer to save individually, or save in a collective loan fund which could be set up without difficulty. Since saving is a matter of discovering economies, we can make some progress by keeping records of expenditure, making comparisons, and deducing economically advantageous modifications. In this, the Movement would accumulate a fund

COMMUNE*ICATION FROM SELENE

I'm writing this urgently to let you know our change of address [illegible] which, incidentally, is a much better place than our previous bog, with 54 acres, trees, streams, lowland and mountain, and really as much as we could hope for to accommodate our pagan yearnings.

I reviewed *GG2* in *Communes 24*, guessing at a pagan sympathy, but having been put on to *"The Lord of The Rings"* by my brother, I feel we're a good deal closer than I hoped to find in any other group, and it's good to find our feelings reinforced both in GG, and in Tolkien.

I like the warm style and feeling of togetherness, and "Cosmic" is very much something we'd like to see grow. We've tried to do this vaguely with community-minded people, but the individual ego seems still too powerful an adversary for the gentler group soul. Group consciousness—or the group soul—as a subject which is of special interest to us, some years ago I [illegible] derived the concept of the group soul as a practical necessity. Now we, Selene, are almost entirely motivated around the group soul—or the goddess—for which we are trying to attract like minds to create a coven, and feel a close link with the Moon, and with the Earth Mother.

We have been trying to evolve mantra suitable for ritual, but found English was unsuitable, both on account of its poor sound-battery, and on account of its vocabulary. So we've been creating our own liturgical language, with special emphasis on the nasals, and a bias towards voiced as opposed to unvoiced consonants. In flipping through *The Lord of The Rings* I came across Tolkien's *Elvensong*, which at once impressed me as being nonrandom, and almost immediately I noticed a high frequency of nasals. To confirm, we did a count for the *Elvensong* and a count for its translation into English. After allowing for the higher frequency of consonants in English (due to all the prickly consonant clusters), the nasal frequency was twice as high in *Elvensong* as in English—which is satisfying to discover. Since nasal sounds are maternal, and our liturgical language is primarily for maternalistic use, and since the old religion is a mother cult, this builds up a reassuring togetherness. (Incidentally, we confirmed the nasal-maternal correlation in 9 out of 10 mostly unrelated languages, using maternal words like "mother", "breast", "milk", "night", "ocean", etc.)

I'm writing this in the hope of increasing contact somehow—or to let you know we're temperamentally pagan, we'd like to build a rock temple in our mountainside, we'd like to know about you. Any deep contact?

TONY KELLY

of knowledge which would be useful to members This and the sheer hard work of dogged saving will begin the long road to building up the necessary funds, but by increasing our co-operation even at this stage, we can achieve quite impressive economies and create additional money Food is cheaper—and sometimes considerably cheaper—bought in bulk A number of members in reasonable distance of each other can form a club for this purpose and the saving might be some 20%. Transport is expensive, whether public or private, but a vehicle owned jointly, or financed jointly, will effect considerable saving, especially if travelling can be synchronised. There are other items which are eminently suitable for sharing—items which tend to be expensive, but which are in use for quite short periods, but the greatest economies can be achieved with regard to housing

Over any period longer than a year, taking into account such factors as legal fees and inflation, buying a house is more economical than renting a house, a flat or a room, and we should all be thinking in terms of building up capital in this way The combined factors of income tax relief and inflation render interest payments of negligible importance, so that, with appreciation of the value of property, virtually all money paid back on a loan is money accumulated in the property and readily convertible into cash when required The obstacle is usually a very high financial hurdle in the shape of legal fees, etc, and a sizeable deposit, usually amounting to about 10% This obstacle, in fact, proves insurmountable to about 60% of the population, but it need prove no obstacle to us With a large membership, a number of courses are open to us A member might buy a house in his own name in trust for the Movement on mortgage, the Movement providing all that is required by way of second mortgage. A more satisfactory arrangement, perhaps, especially for security purposes, would be the purchase of a house by the Movement from a loan fund This would be let to a member, or to a number of members, so that all rents begin to accrue to the Movement instead of to private landlords With a thousand members, and a well-planned strategy of economies, we could between us acquire one house a week in the early stages, and gradually more on a compound interest basis A third method open to us is the formation of a co-ownership housing society, for which purpose funds are available from the Corporation of Housing Societies The second suggestion is perhaps the most directly of use for our purpose

Isolation is probably our great burden The existence of the Movement and contact through the journal will alleviate the problem to some extent, but something more positive is needed and something will certainly be done We will hold regular meetings, both general meetings, and smaller informal meetings where any group of members can get together, make social contact, discuss plans, and even make concrete proposals Communal holidays among compatible groups would be a very useful means of getting to know one another on more intimate and informal terms, and far from holidays being an expensive luxury, they can prove a fruitful beginning of an embryonic group, and even achieve economies by group bookings But we need not stop at holidays, if loneliness is the chronic bane of the intending kibbutznik, there's no earthly reason why we should go on living in our separate cells during the build-up stage Once we have discovered members in whose company we find content ment, we have the essential basis for a microcommunity, the all-important warmth and encouragement of companionship, and the basis for a full-scale community in its own setting when the funds arrive. Getting together and gradually growing in this way is the best defence against despondency as well as the surest preparation for community stability And it makes life liveable This is important

We may wish to develop our community in the midst of a town, based perhaps on hand crafts, or even on traditional means of earning a livelihood, such as retail trade, a service station, a printing business, employment bureau, or perhaps even based on normal employment in a factory, office, laboratory, shop or any other activity. We believe the great majority would hope to achieve independence of employers, and perhaps to a large extent, even trade, but we suggest these possibilities for any minority, or for any compromised beginning. We might prefer to set our community in a rural environment, based on agriculture, light industry, or any means of trade which can be operated postally, or we might prefer a much more independent and away-from-it-all environment on an island either near at home or far away

Whatever our predilections, it is advisable if at all possible to live under approximately similar conditions for a trial period before a commitment which might be difficult to reverse, and this involves an intimate acquaintance with the people with whom we are going to live, and a trial period in the country, or the town, depending on our choice if we are not used to such an environment

And finally, when we have achieved our first material ambitions, our town community house and industry, or our country commune based on agriculture or light industry or both, and our embryonic federation, how do we spend our time? Or to what purpose? Assuredly, we can please ourselves as individuals, and assuredly we will, but we can also please ourselves as communities, which is one thing we can't do where most of us are at present As gregarious animals, we have a very real need to feel the security, the validation and the inspiration of the group, whether it be tribal ritual as of old, its modern shadow counterpart of dancing, or in group activities in which we can all participate. The community which breaks up into small groups and individuals after every day's work has hardly fulfilled its potentialities Of course, we might wish to read, or write, or engage in some private activity, but we might also wish to engage in group discussion at times, attend meetings of special interest, listen to particular radio programmes, produce our own music, our own merry making, or even our own ritual, or recite our stories or verse as the Celtic storytellers used to—and still do occasionally, and we might have visiting speakers from other groups, or visiting groups from other communities. It doesn't really matter what we do, as long as sometimes at least, we all do it This, basically, is what community is all about

Let's get together We have already begun But we have a federation to build

TYRANNOSAURUS REX POEM

Steve Took & Marc Bolan

At leafy dale
the mammoth snail
on the head of an oak sat.
It's house a fiery crimson
and its visionary eyes friendly and sad.
Lonely was he, as huge as a wish,
his colours throbbing in the dense
fog of sunset.
And then he sang,
notes so true and full,
pure as the pearly horn of unicorn,
Inthe as e fairy dance
in the rustling forest glades of Esher.
Birds, tall and princely,
little and pale, blue and delila,
green as the evenings kiss,
hovered over his unseeing horne.
Shadows and men,
horses, and gryphone
geese and shapes in pale attire,
with burning eyes and hair of the waves
lighting the skies with little lamps
of moon beams and star kisses.
The morning came like the crack of a whip;
all melted with hearts brimming
with sweet song and prophecys
of the triumphant return.
But alas, as the snails last living
sparrow of sound dipped and dived
and flew to the rainbow, all life had vanished.
And on opening his shuttered chateau of sight,
alone he was
and thought he had always been so.
And his weeping was long and destroying.

© MARC BOLAN
From the book *The Warlock of Love*

seed bag

ANY LETTER RECEIVED BY THIS MAGAZINE MAY BE USED FOR PUBLICATION UNLESS OTHERWISE SPECIFIED.

Dear Friends,

I read my first copy of your magazine on a London to Glasgow train, Christmas Eve. I cannot describe accurately just how I felt Profoundly pleased or something, what came to mind was, *Jesus is alive and well and living in Gandulf's Garden*

It was so near to perfectly real that to seeing an honest figurehead, a primeval seed, I felt awestruck and scared, being idle, at the implications of my thoughts.

I am a normal, greedy, prejudiced, hypocritical human of twenty, decrying the bourgeoisie and drinking their wine. I've been waiting for you to emerge, although dozing is pretty comfortable. If it weren't for this conscience I could get to sleep

OZ, IT, Private Eye and Tariq Ali were becoming quite frightening. They seem to be aimed in the right direction, but in truth I could not work out just how pretentious the obvious pointers were. They have good points, but something seems painfully, familiarly wrong about knocking people whose positions magnify our own human shortcomings. Sure I think the U S are wrong in Vietnam and that Biafrans shouldn't starve, but when I think how much I, or the rest of us, are doing about it I get a bit depressed and I'm not sure if it's not *me* I'm really demonstrating at. Which brings me to the point. I was elated to see how you dealt with the individual, because God knows it's *us* we have to straighten out, realize, and we *us's* must then fuse in love, wholly. We cannot kid ourselves it's possible to read all our evilness into a few and shout them into nothingness. We must first know ourselves in relation to the Oneness.

I'm sorry to hear about your financial problems. I'm trying to help by spreading the Gospel around Glasgow and shall continue it in London.

If I can do anything to help, drop me a line.

Love,

JIM WILSON

28 Old Park Road, Palmer's Green, London, N.13

Dear Gardeners,

WAS BHAVE WRONG? (re issue One). At least he doesn't seem to be alone in his teaching on continence, for the great Ramakrishna held the same view, likewise Gandhi—both married. Or what of Ramana Maharshi or the Buddha? And did not Christ and St Paul clearly affirm that celibacy is to be preferred, although (thank goodness) marriage is not dishonourable. In fact, saints of all religions advocate abstinence—and who would claim to be wiser?

They must surely have very good reasons for teaching as they do, for of all men they are the most compassionate and would never, never awaken in one this deep source of concern did they not know there to be a firm ground for doing so.

Perhaps they might point to the following:

(*a*) Happiness comes from the fulfilment of *desire*; unhappiness from its frustration. Therefore to have lasting peace and contentment one may attempt one of two alternatives: (i) to endeavour to gratify every present desire—always to be satisfied with the "now", never to desire more, never to miss losing what he has, or (ii) to sublimate all his drives—to better his fellows, to be one of the crowd, for sexual experiences, etc., etc.—into one, to love, unconditionally, asking nothing in return. And having emptied himself of all but Love (*AGAPE not EROS*) it would seem that *there*, THERE is the permanent peace and inexpressible joy for which we're all looking. For they tell of a response from "up there" and God's granting his grace and consolation, even His very Self, to those that love Him, and their neighbour, unconditionally.

(*b*) Sense attachment, according to karmic law, leads to re-birth, being the continuation of the cycles of death and reincarnation.

(*c*) The reproductive system is said to be the seat of the kundalini—a source of life-force of great power which ought not to be dissipated in sexual activities.

(*d*) If a man is to shape his future, then he will act from free will, not habit; he will control the body and mind now in all situations. Alas, marriage—as some dear wit put it—"combines the maximum of temptation with the maximum of opportunity".

It is an easy thing to confuse repression and sublimation. In short, of course, properly sublimated sex drive is fulfillment is not denied but channelled in different way, for with that self-same passion, that same intense yearning, that craving infatuation, one may love God and neighbour. Isn't that what Bhakti Yoga is all about?

We weigh and consider.

The question is: Why? How is another problem. In consolation, I would suggest it to be the experience of many, not just the saints, that it is possible to live in complete fulfillment, in happiness and contentment independently of any sexual union. I wish that their experience were mine.

Patient endurance attaineth to all things.
Who God possesseth in nothing is wanting.
Alone God sufficeth.

Teresa of Avila

DAVE

London

Politicians, Churchmen, hypocrites, soldiers . . . stand before the mighty Crowley and tremble. If his law of love does not embrace you, it will smother you.

LARRY LAW

57 Kiln Ride, Wokingham, Berkshire

Criticism acknowledged where needed. Everyone is the Gardener. Pull out the weeds where you see them sprouting. Those who work hard in the Garden may miss a weed or two when pruning the fruit trees.

Crowley indeed was a man for a' that, and had guts enough to slam back at the hypocrisy of his day in the most outrageous ways he could devise, even if he always went too far. But since here was one who had become a "Law unto himself" there were no standards by which he could be judged, except perhaps that of "cosmic" love. As for the "Love is the Law" legacy, which has been bandied about and glorified around the "Scene" far so long, we reproduce it here to make up for its previous omission.

Dear [illegible]

I would like to thank and congratulate you for producing *Gandalf's* [illegible]. What is much more direct or distorted reportage of events in the [illegible] you are spreading news and ideas of an alternative [illegible] that have goal for the individual. Merely to read this [illegible] Eating, etc.) [illegible] therapist with adolescent backward children [illegible] and rewarding. I often use to read something [illegible] myself a little.

With [illegible]

MICHAEL

(address supplied)

REVISITING ALEISTER CROWLEY REVISITED

[illegible] Mahungupa, bigotry. *The News of the World* has articles on [illegible] Garden! Your treatment of A.C. was just a re-hash of [illegible] cripples and a lot of misunderstood actions and signs. I trusted [illegible] gate to the garden but with this article you slammed it [illegible] fast.

I was surprised to find you defending Mathers who was nothing but a [illegible] who pinched off his own wife. You get no enlightenment [illegible] bottle of Scotch! On one occasion in France, Crowley, [illegible] and Mathers were discussing Shiva and the legend that [illegible] time (even I don't want to mention it twice) was repeated [illegible] the quota would be filled, he would open his eye, and [illegible] could end. To test this Bennett took up a lotus position [illegible] Shiva, Shiva, Shiva . . . " Mathers became agitated, told [illegible] stop but by this time Bennett was in a trance, still repeating the [illegible] of the God. Mathers started hitting him, obviously to no [illegible]. Mathers left the room to return with a revolver, extremely [illegible] pissed). Crowley had to tell him to stop him blowing Bennett [illegible] this our Some guru!

When Aleister Crowley took two books of poetry in his pack. He said he could live without food but not without poetry. Obvious truth of this is shown by the fact that his record still stands to this day of the longest time spent alone on a glacier.

How can you say that Crowley was a black magician? Have you all yet reached the stage when you realise that all actions are just actions. What does you good is good, what does you ill is ill. To whether the same action may have the reverse effect. There is no universal right or wrong, all actions blur, or should I say blend. All problems, etc., are neutral, it is what they do that is good or ill not what they are.

I am sorry but Gandalf must have taken a day off when you wrote his article, no mention of the book *777* which is the only complete table of magical correspondence in existence. And that heading 'Sex-Magick', just the thing to get all the rotten little wankers going, filling their seed and missing Crowleys teaching by miles.

Crowley was an accomplished yogi, an experienced trippee and had a [illegible] cabalistic knowledge in his little finger than the whole [illegible] put together. He could write poems with clear, concise Qabalistic messages and rules running within the poem, and parallel. All from his head a after-dinner amusement for his friends.

[illegible] mention of his legacy to us, his Law which is no law.

I see the Law . . . isn't that us?

Please remember that Crowley too was the greatest of all mind-benders. His perfume Ambergris, Civet and Musk) which had a beautiful effect on women, but a certain effect on horses that would [illegible] after him as he walked down the street. You don't believe me? Stick some under a horse's nose and see for yourself! The same applies to him leaving his excreta about the place. Can you imagine what middle-class twit who invites Crowley to his house as a party conversation piece.

Host: "Dammit, Sir, you've just shit on my carpet!"

Crowley (seriously and solemnly): "Yes, it is yours, a present. It is sacred."

Wake up! You are too serious.

Without Crowley and his influence there would be no "us" for another twenty years. No *IT*, No *OZ*, No *Gandalf's Garden*, No underground, No acid, No shit, even less love, more censorship. (The full imprint of three of his books have been burned by H.M. Customs.)

Liber LXXVII — IT/33

Z: the law of
she strong
this is our law
and the joy
of she world."

AL II 21

Do what thou wilt shall be the whole of the law. *AL I 40*

"thou hast no right but to do thy will. Do that and no other shall say nay. —*AL I 42*

Every man and every woman is a star. *AL I 3*

There is no god but man

1 Man has the right to live by his own law
to live in the way that he wills to do
to work as he will
to play as he will
to rest as he will
to die when and how he will

2 Man has the right to eat what he will
to drink what he will
to dwell where he will
to move as he will on the face of the earth

3 Man has the right to think what he will
to speak what he will
to write what he will
to draw paint carve etch mould build as he will
to dress as he will

4 Man has the right to love as he will
take your fill and will of love as ye will
when where and with whom ye will. *AL I 51*

5 Man has the right to kill those who would thwart these rights
the slaves shall serve. *AL II 50*

"Love is the law, love under will." —*AL I 57*

Aleister Crowley

Too damn true though it may be, there is no shred of compassion or respect in it for one's fellow man, nor any redeeming clause such as "So long as by the exercise of your will, you do not cause suffering to others". Nor is there intended to be, judging by the old fashioned "V sign" of a head on phallus diagram (within the "O" symbol at the top of the declaration). Viewing Crowley from his own writings alone, I would still hesitate to apply "love" as a motive for many of his more violent or nauseating actions.

Now here in the article did I mention that Crowley was a "black-magician", but since the term "dark side" seems to bring out strange reactions in people, for "dark", read "illuminatory", which carries the same sense intended.

I do not defend Mathers who was, by all accounts, a slob, but point out that Crowley helped him to die an embittered slob.

Crowley's work is a milestone in magic in cycles and he did great service in exposing the skeletons and cobwebs in many an occult cupboard by sweeping them clean. But the inner light and bliss is not to be found in dusty cupboards. Crowley chose to ignore the karmic laws of cause and effect (that which you act and think, to shall you become), which caught up on him in the end, as he died a lonely, frustrated, drugged and drunken sleuth. Ed.

seedbag

Dear Sir,

Being a student of the Occult for a number of years, I was very interested to read the article on Aleister Crowley in the Xmas issue. There are however, a few points I would like to raise on this.

Magic is, in Crowley's own words 'The art of causing changes to conformity with the Will'. Depending on the mouve, it becomes black or white. But to state he was mixed up in the darker side of white magic is a contradiction in terms. Again, he most certainly was not an Atheist as stated in the article, although he could never decide who was his God and one finds, reading much of his philosophy, that he tended towards a Pantheistic point of view.

I was also interested in the mention of the Hermetic Order of the Golden Dawn. Many Students claim that it was broken up by Crowley, but I am more inclined to think that dissension arose when MacGregor Mathers, Head of the Order, introduced to it, the Enochian System, brought into being by Dr J. Dee. This is a highly complex system of Angelic calls or, the language of Enochia—the Angelic Beings. After this, the four volumes of the *Golden Dawn* were published and the Order was responsible for much of our "Western Schools of Thought". Indeed, it has been said that it is the fountain-head of the West in Ceremonial Magic.

Whatever Crowley was, and I know many people who were at one time or another connected with him, he left more Occult knowledge on the market for the Student who could, or is were, look behind the veil, than any other Magus, and he was a Magus.

Yours sincerely,

D. R. JAMES

Insight Magazine 118 Windham Road Bournemouth, Hants

The 'darker shade of white" referred to was really a tongue-in-cheek trendy tie-up with the "Whiter Shade of Pale" pop-song image, and only 'darker" since Crowley's detonigr obviously didn't lead him to the Light.

As for being an atheist, Crowley describes himself as such in his own writings somewhere, I remember not where. But then, he called himself a lot of things he wasn't. Accept what you will. Ed.

Dear Muz,

Reading "Metamorphosis" in your latest issue of *Gandalf's Garden*, inspired me to get together some words in relation to this subject of "leaving no stony heart unturned on".

For four years now I have worked in London, in a printing firm, as a slave or apprentice—as they put it. I have always been a very peaceful person with love for everyone and anyone. However, I find that the average person at work or at home mocks me for being on this scene. I find that people generally, regardless of class, are very aggressive and look on love as something that exists purely for their wives and kids.

I have tried repeatedly to turn on their 'stony hearts" by talking of love to them, and showing them magazines such as *Oz*, *IT*, and, since its beautiful birth, *Gandalf's Garden*, but their only reaction is to quickly go through the mag looking for pornography and/or naughty words. If the magazine doesn't contain either of these they hand it back to me mumbling what a drag it is. I have asked people to try reading one or two articles but they just don't want to know unless every other word is "fuck" and every illustration pornographic. Their lives seem to be made up of three simple ingredients—beer, violence and pornography. Their brains are made up entirely of 'grey partr' with no apparent vulnerable points. I have tried all ways of getting through to them, but with little or no success.

If love of any kind does exist in their sick minds it must be amazingly well hidden.

So what now? I know we can't (and indeed would not want to) give up, so is the answer to brainwash or something? (another method which is not my scene)—so what is the answer?

With each new issue of *Gandalf's Garden* I gain renewed hope and strength, as I groove through its love-filled pages. But my hopes are shattered by these "straights" who shun me.

I live in constant fear of what these people can and will do to our world if we cannot reach them. I yearn for the day when we do reach them. I ask myself every day 'How can *the great rotsery laugh at a person whose mind has only room for thoughts of love?*"

This letter may read like something out of a church missionary magazine, but it is something that deeply depresses and worries me. I would like to know whether other people experience the same hangups as I do.

Love, peace and eternal happiness to you.

JOHN A. OSBORN

2 Arundel Drive, Orpington, Kent

We must concentrate on the millions of young losers trapped in their mental straight-jackets if we are to save the future. The winners will get us towards us as they find out where it's at. The rest have their own humour to work off. Don't antagonise, but withdraw from their world yet welcome them when they begin to approach ours. Ed.

LETTER FROM HOME

Dearest Gand Alf,

Just a few lines to say thank you very much for your letter I did enjoy reading it especially that bit about you buying Gandalf's Garden off that nice girl at the palais (I was reading it over my Frosted Toasty Puffs please try and save the coupons off them as only another 221 more and I can send up for a tea-spoon, non-stain and I could do with another teaspoon as George threw one at me the other day and it missed and fell in the fire) and I came to the bit where you said to her 'What is your name beautiful' and she said None of your business so you said 'What a funny name' I laughed so much I had to run to the sink and spit out my Frosted Toasty Puffs. When I came back as you can guess everyone wanted to know why I had been laughing and spitting so I read them that bit about where you met this nice girl and they laughed ever so much, I said to George then I said Alf always was the witty one, I said He's got a way with the women too, I said We ured up a whole packet of Frosted Toasty Puffs that morning as we all spat them out due to the fact that he was laughing so much about what you said to that nice girl at the palais. So I had to buy some more and as you know they are 1/5½d a packet, and I went to that nice Supermarket down the road just opposite that tailors where you got your nice mod suit from,—the girl tried to charge me 1/6d so I had it out with the manager and do you know Alf they have gone up to 1/6d so I think I shall buy Fry Rycrler instead as they are 1/5½d though not so nice as Fro ted Toasty Puffs and George says he'll miss them of a morning.

Aunty Edith came over on Sunday and I told her what you said to that nice girl at the palais and she was ever so amused.

My veins are getting worse and doctor says I shall have to have a special stocking. George had another attack the other day and he's corrupated again. We think the cats got fleas as it keeps scratching. That nice Mrs Smith over the road went to hospital today, she's been poorly for weeks and wouldn't see the doctor. Grandma's got to have a new set of teeth as she has eaten through the others. Must close now, Alf as I think I can hear Grandad having a fit upstairs. He will put mustard on his jam and he knows it makes him bad.

take care, son,

love from us all at No. 786.

P.S.—If your head keeps itching go to the doctor.

786a Council Close, Cabbage View, Puddlebottom on Sea.

Dear Sir,

First, a welcome to *Gandalf's Gardeit*. We—and we know who we are—have long lacked a magazine that is not meant for sentimentalists, cranks, and 'vibrating old ladies'.

Second, please do not fall into being uncritical of the things and people you write about. For instance, Mr Crowley was a thoroughly nasty man.

Third, I should like to write some pieces for you. Why not review books that were published twenty years ago, if they are still in print?

Sincerely yours,

JOHN BENNEY

20 High Street, Chatteris, Cambs.

Yes, indeed, we had the idea in mind. Write away, and gladly. Ed.

Dear Muz Murray,

Thank you for your letter, passed to me by Mr. Watkins Greetings!

It is possible you may have seen me around in our Shop, doing my inadequate best to be all things to all men and all ages. I sport a Ronald Coleman moustache which dates me physically but not—believe me—spiritually. Three cheers (or whatever the 'in' phrase may be) for the Spirit of Eternal Youth, even if I can't entirely help dragging a few in-built prejudices around with me. (Objectivity in my experience is an ever-receding goal and I doubt whether it is altogether possible or even, in view of every man jack's uniqueness, desirable.)

I agree with almost every word you write, although, naturally enough perhaps, I would sometimes express it differently— le style, c'est l'homme meme', and herides, with the best will in the world to which I lay no claim), one can't jump the generation gap. *But one can extend one's hand across it.*

Having made that point, you will not think me patronising if I express my pleasure over/in/with (whichever it is) GANDALF'S GARDEN, and with the latest issue in particular. A journal such as yours, so long as it keeps off (1) porn', (2) drugs and (3) baiting the bourgeoisie, is surely a credit to the intelligence (not in doubt) and common sense (despite plenty of uncommon sense) of the younger generation.

To take each point separately: firstly, I do mean porn as distinct from Eros which, of course, is the way—the Way, in fact—which leads man down, upward and on, for how otherwise, save in those relationships which commit our human totality, can we on any level have experiental knowledge of life and resurrection? (Yes?)

With regard to drugs, my attitude is in no way censorious. On all matters of consequence, however, one should feel free to take a stand, as you too appear to do in this instance, when one has sifted out essentials from the raw material of experience: reality from illusion. In theory every mode of exploration and research is justified, providing that the risks incurred involve only the subject of the experiment. Who are we to moralise on another's intentions? Quite. Nevertheless, if one believes a certain course to be misguided, to say the least, in the light of one's understanding of the issues involved, then surely one ought to have the guts to make one's position clear. Not

you will agree with this. Would that there were less of the spineless broad-mindedness, the supine or perhaps just weary tolerance which, I regret to say, characterises our aged civilization.

The tragedy of the drug scene, as I see it, is that it arises out of a desperate, partly subliminal desire to break out of the prison of the prevailing suburb-aleck analytical consciousness (as A. C. Harwood observes in G.G.3.). Once the boundaries of "subject" and "object" disappear, the nature and quality of a person's experience (what he perceives, whether he understands it, etc.) is dependent on what he has already *become*, that is, on the degree to which he is inhabited by his true Being; and Being, let's face it, is acquired, or—better said —*received*, only in the commerce of life.

I would be unhappy if it was your wont to devote much space to exposing the shortcomings of the bourgeoisie, capitalists, bureaucrats, technocrats, and their bloomin' tribe. Barbarians are oblivious to preaching, the converted don't need it; time can be better spent and emotion conserved.

May you gain many new readers! Whether that (very fair) article on Crowley (horrid man) has been instrumental in boosting sales, I wouldn't know; the fact remains G.G. is "in" at Watkins and that's the way I want it to stay.

Yours sincerely,
PAUL STANJER
(Shop Manager)

Stuart & Watkins Ltd., 21 Cecil Court, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2.

P.S.—Longer yet. Reverting to my observations on style in Chapter 1, the reference was to the pictorial rather than the written content of G.G. For pre-McLuhan, pre-Beat and pre-historic codgers like myself (and there are lots of us) your lavish (psychedelically contemporary; or just contemporary?) use of colour and above all your imagery are bound to seem a bit bizarre—a marvellous medley of ? Beardsley-cum ? Bosch-cum ? Private Eye-cum all ye faithful to the call of the Underground (and why not? Nature and History are both on your side. The chrysalis is paradigmatic, the Catacombs provide a precedent). Well, we shall have to go along with your divine madness, that's all. But I tell you frankly, ending as I began on a personal note, I am so old-fashioned that I can't quite tear myself away from the idea that all art should strive towards the condition of . . . Mozart. Uninhibited, but full of grace, strength and form. Is there any hope for me?

Dear Sir,

Fifteen internationally known persons have appealed to the people of the world to join the War Resisters' International in its campaign for the Recognition of Conscientious Objection to Military Service as a Human Right. They have asked people everywhere to collect signatures on a petition, which will be sent to the United Nations Commission on Human Rights. The petition says:

> "We, the undersigned, call upon the United Nations Commission on Human Rights to recognize conscientious objection to military service as a human right."

According to the 180-page survey published by the W.R.I., out of 101 countries there are only 19 which have some kind of provision for conscientious objection, most of them being inadequate. The United Nations has recognized "the right to life" as a basic right in its Declaration. It is, therefore, equally important and it is high time that the world Organisation recognized "the right not to take life" as a basic right also—but unless millions of people work for this cause, the Organisation which is built of governments will not move. Human Rights Year is a great opportunity for each of us to work for this cause and if each of us took action, it could bring freedom to conscientious objectors everywhere.

Copies of the Appeal with the petition form are available from the War Resisters' International. We hope that your readers will help the W.R.I. in this project. The minimum they could do is to write down the above petition on a piece of paper, add their signatures and post them to the War Resisters' International.

Yours faithfully,
DEVI PRASAD,
General Secretary

Gandalf's Garden heartily supports this campaign. It is in the interests of our readers to collect as many signatures and addresses as possible and send them off to the WAR RESISTERS' INTERNATIONAL, 3 Caledonian Road, London, N.1, England. *You never know when your politicians may manufacture another war and decide to conscript YOU.*

THE COSMIC CIRCUIT

COSMIC means the *Cosmic Overground Syndicated Magazine Interchange Co-operative.*

COSMIC is a loosely-woven, worldwide fabric of small magazines and newspapers existing to facilitate co-operation between any UNDERGROUND (Radical & Non-commercial), UPGROUND (Normal channel media), or OVERGROUND (Celestially orientated & Aspirational) magazines and media, for the promotion of the Alternative Society and the Awakening of True Consciousness in Planetary Man.

COSMIC has no Authoritarian Committee or organising body, and therefore no membership fees to be paid to anyone.

Each magazine or paper which wishes to participate, should send a free subscription of its own publication to as many others on the COSMIC CIRCUIT as possible, or to any other outside party they feel would benefit from the exchange.

Each would be prepared (when possible) to exchange advertising space on a reciprocal "SAME-SIZE AREA" basis, irrespective of their advertising rates, in the spirit of co-operation for a New World.

Each would allow the other publications to reprint articles, and (where possible) photos/artwork etc., thus enabling their ideas to penetrate other sections of the public which may not normally be reached; providing that the copyright is not specifically owned by the author of the work. In such a case, the editor will do all he can to secure reprint permission for the requesting party on the COSMIC CIRCUIT.

Any ideas for the furtherance of COSMIC should be sent to all participants by the originator and adapted or adopted by the group.

Each publication utilising the service bears the legend:
THIS PUBLICATION IS A PARTICIPANT IN "COSMIC"
and will list the above amenities and the other participants whenever space allows. List follows of co-operating participants:

2nd AEON (Peter Finch Ed.), 3 Maplewood Court, Maplewood Ave., Llandaff Nth., Cardiff, CF4 2NB, Wales. *(Up-to-the-minute poetry, prose, essays.)*
AIEN (Jean-Paul Creton. Animus), E. Salvator's Hall, St. Andrews, Fife, Scotland. *(Poetry, experimental literature & graphics, social & political comment.)*
COMMUNES (Tony Kelly Ed.), Selene Community, Bryn Villa, Pfarmers, Llandwrda, Sir Gaerfyrddin, Wales. *(Journal of the Communes Movement. Duplicated.)*
GANDALF'S GARDEN (Muz Murray Ed.), 1 Dartrey Terrace, World's End, Chelsea, London, S.W.10. *(Mystical Scene Magazine, the Overground, Soulspheres, Inner Worlds, Scene News, poems & pop culture.)*
HAPT (Keu Loynes. Unifier), 1 Thrupp Lane, Thrupp, Stroud, Gloucestershire. *(Free Digger Magazine. Faithright open comment on Scene & Society. Mimeographed.)*
HOTCHA! (Urban Gwerder Ed.), Postfach 304, CH-8025 Zurich, Switzerland. *(Swiss Alternative Press. Underground & Poetry—different languages.)*
INSIGHT (Deric R. James Ed.), 118 Windham Road, Bournemouth, Hants., Eng. *(The Western Mystery Tradition. Witchcraft, the Quabalah, Symbolism, etc.)*
HENRY (Alan Spence Ed.), Flat 235, 75 Kirkton Ave., Glasgow, W.3, Scotland. *(The Gospel according to Henry Thrib, poems, prose, comic strip, love, anarchy, laughter.)*
LADY MADONNA'S CHILDREN (Steve Daniels/Jean-Paul Creton Eds.), The Phoenix Society, St. Andrews, Fife, Scotland. *(Contemporary poetry on art paper.)*
OTHER SCENES (John Wilcock Ed.), Box 8, Village P.O., New York City 100014, U.S.A. *(Pot, art, religion, politics, sex, sociology & revolution.)*
PEACE NEWS (Roger Barnard Ed.), 5 Caledonian Road, London, N.1. *(Politics, protest, demo's, man's inhumanity to man, proposals for peace.)*
PHOENIX (Leopold Reif Ed.), 1 Berlin 46, In Den Nuen Gärten 38, Postcheckonto Bln, Germany. W. 18346 36. *(International—poems in all languages.)*
PSICON (Richard Stewart Ed.), Biz: Geoffrey Keyte, 83b Russell Road, Buckhurst Hill, Essex. *(Psychic Youth Group. Mediumship, Spiritism, ESP, etc.)*
PENTAGRAM (Gerard Noel Ed.), 68 Grove End Gardens, London, N.W.8. *(Periodic. Occultism, magic(k), Western mystery tradition, man & his quest.)*
RESISTANCE (Peter Neville Ed.), c/o Birmingham Peace Action Centre, Factory Road, Birmingham 23, Warks. *(Radical, protest, information. Duplicated.)*
RESURGENCE (John Papworth Ed.), 24 Abercorn Place, St. John's Wood, London, N.W.8. *(Astute socio-political comment, non-violence, Fourth World, etc.)*
THE REAL FREE PRESS ILLUSTRATED (Rolaf Stoop Ed.), Wolstraat 41, Antwerpen, Belgium. *(Belgian Underground Paper.)*
RICHMOND AREA FREE PRESS (Ned Lobb Ed.), 19 Paradise Road, Richmond, Surrey. *(Liberal comment, pop, Scene news, poetry, local events.)*
SENSE (Peter Bently Ed.), P.O. Box 190, Kingston 10, Jamaica. *(Overground, aspirational, metaphysical, essays, poetry.)*
S.C.R.E.W. (Group Ed.) "Support Communications for a Revolutionary Europe & World", 46 Park Crescent, Brighton, Sussex, Eng. *(Duplicated. Bulletins, information, useful addresses for "Alternatives".)*

BREAKING GROUND

TUESDAY 1st APRIL

AETHERIUS SOCIETY: Metaphysical lectures weekly at Bookshop. For details phone: REN 4187.

ANTHROPOSOPHICAL SOCIETY: Lectures EVERY TUESDAY, Steiner House, 7.30 p.m.

SPIRITUALIST ASSOCIATION OF GT. BRITAIN: Demonstration of Clairvoyance, and lectures on Psychic Subjects EVERY DAY. Last lecture each day 7.00 p.m.

WEDNESDAY 2nd APRIL

THE COLLEGE OF PSYCHIC SCIENCE: Fortnightly Course. Working Meditation Group. Leader Paul Beard. 7.00 p.m. Fee 30/- for 6 lessons. (Apply for enrolment.)

SCHOOL OF UNIVERSAL PHILOSOPHY AND HEALING: Lectures EVERY WEDNESDAY. 6.15 p.m.

THURSDAY 3rd APRIL

CENTRE HOUSE: Dowsing—demonstration of the use of the pendulum.—Christopher Hills. 7.45 p.m.

PSYCHIC YOUTH GROUP: The Occult in Relation to Spiritualism—Mr. Karl Francis. 7.30 p.m. (Meetings every Thursday.)

SELF REALIZATION FELLOWSHIP (Yogananda): Meditation meeting EVERY THURS.

FRIDAY 4th APRIL

ACACIA HEALING CENTRE: EVERY FRIDAY Demonstration of Clairvoyance by well-known mediums. 8 p.m.

FRIENDS OF THE WESTERN BUDDHIST ORDER: APRIL 4th-13th Easter Retreat in Surrey. Daily programme of lectures, discussions, meditation, puja and Natha Yoga. Fees: 36/- per day (30/- for students and pensioners). Contact for further enquiries.

GANDALF'S SOUL GARDEN: Mantra Meditation and Open Discussion. Understanding Mysticism. EVERY FRIDAY 7.30 p.m. at Gandalf's Garden Shoppe

THE ISLAMIC CULTURAL CENTRE: Prayer and Service EVERY FRIDAY 1.30 p.m.

SATURDAY 5th APRIL

FRIENDS OF MEHER BABA: Meetings EVERY 3rd SATURDAY each month. 3.00 p.m.-5.30 p.m.

LONDON ISLAMIC CIRCLE: Young Muslim Students EVERY SATURDAY. 5.30 p.m. The Islamic Cultural Centre.

SUNDAY 6th APRIL

AETHERIUS SOCIETY: "Om Mani" Service. EVERY SUNDAY 6.00 p.m.

MONDAY 7th APRIL

ACACIA HEALING CENTRE: Hatha Yoga Classes for beginners EVERY MONDAY 7.00 p.m. Spiritual Healing available Mon.-Fri. Absent Healing by arrangement.

CENTRE HOUSE: Medicine for the Whole Man—Dr. Thomas Maughan. ALTERNATE MONDAYS throughout April. 7.30 p.m.

THURSDAY 10th APRIL

CENTRE HOUSE: Seeing the Human Aura—Christopher Hills (with audience participation and practice). 7.45 p.m.

SWEDENBORG SOCIETY: Concert performance of Otello, by Verdi. Piccola Opera directed by Kenneth Campbell. 7.30 p.m. Entrance 5/-. At Swedenborg Hall.

FRIDAY 11th APRIL

DRUID ORDER: Meditation, Instruction and Discussion EVERY ALT. FRIDAY. 7.15 p.m. Caxton Hall, Westminster.

SATURDAY 12th APRIL

MUSLIM WOMEN'S ASSOCIATION: 4.00 p.m. At the Islamic Cultural Centre.

SUNDAY 13th APRIL

ACACIA HEALING CENTRE: Easter Service. "The Easter Story". Music by Rosemary Brown. Excerpts from suite "Life of Christ". The Easter Message—talk by Karl Francis. Community Healing Service—led by Johann Ellis. 6.30 p.m. admission 3/6.

TUESDAY 15th APRIL

COLLEGE OF PSYCHIC SCIENCE: Every Tuesday Demonstrations of Clairvoyance, Lectures, Science and Spiritual Development. 7.00 p.m.

THURSDAY 17th APRIL

CENTRE HOUSE: Techniques for Transforming the Negative into the Positive. 7.45 p.m.

DRUID ORDER: Lecture EVERY 3rd THURS. of MONTH. Caxton Hall, Westminster. 7.15 p.m.

SATURDAY 19th APRIL

SWEDENBORG SOCIETY: Three talks by young people on A Brief Exposition. Tea at 4.00 p.m., talks at 5.00 p.m. Swedenborg Hall.

SUNDAY 20th APRIL

COLLEGE OF PSYCHIC SCIENCE: Speaker—Mrs. Enid Fleming. Demonstration of Clairvoyance—Bo-Goran. 3.00 p.m.

MONDAY 21st APRIL

COLLEGE OF PSYCHIC SCIENCE: EVERY MONDAY Group of Six: Seance. Write for application. 7.00 p.m.

WEDNESDAY 23rd APRIL

COLLEGE OF PSYCHIC SCIENCE: Demonstration of Psychometry—R. D. Bequet. 7.00 p.m.

THURSDAY 24th APRIL

CENTRE HOUSE: Pythagorean Cosmology —the ancient science of numbers. 7.45 p.m.

FRIDAY 25th APRIL

THE ISLAMIC CULTURAL CENTRE: Reception for Shenstone College. 4.00 p.m.

SUNDAY 27th APRIL

THE WHEEL OF BRITISH YOGA: 3rd Annual Congress (the only National Co-ordinating body: gives advice, lectures, booklets, helps form new groups). All enquiries: Wilfred A. Clark, 8 Poplar Drive, Wootten Hall, Solihull, B'ham, Warks.

MONDAY 28th APRIL

ATTINGHAM PARK: Life Seen as an Allegorical Journey—Sir George Trevelyan, Warden of Attingham. 8.15 p.m. Course of lectures—cost £6.

TUESDAY 29th APRIL

ATTINGHAM PARK: DAY COURSE—Human Relationships. Psychology. Shropshire Hills. Symbolism of Heraldry.

CENTRE HOUSE: "Mankind in the Making" Lecture by Martinus, famed Danish Mystic. 7.30 p.m.

WEDNESDAY 30th APRIL

CAXTON HALL: Mankind in the Making —lecture by Martinus. Caxton St., London, S.W.1. (St. James Park Sta.) 7.30 p.m.

THURSDAY 1st MAY

ATTINGHAM PARK: DAY COURSE—The Quest for the Grail. The Odyssey.—Sir George Trevelyan. Discussion.

FRIDAY 2nd MAY

CAXTON HALL: The Coming of a New Era—lecture by Martinus. Caxton St., London, S.W.10. 7.30 p.m.

WEDNESDAY 7th MAY

COLLEGE OF PSYCHIC SCIENCE: Demonstration of Clairvoyance—Miss C. Burnett Smith. 7.00 p.m. EVERY WED

FRIDAY 16th MAY

SWEDENBORG SOCIETY: Annual General Meeting—talk by President. 7.00 p.m.

SUNDAY 18th MAY

ACACIA HEALING CENTRE: Living in Tune with the Universe—Greg Sams (of the Macrobiotic Restaurant). Natural Childbirth (film). How to Substitute Artificial Food, Pep Pills and Tranquillizers—Emile Just. Vegetarian and Macrobiotic refreshments. 3.00 p.m.-6.00 p.m. Admission 5/-.

MONDAY 19th MAY

THE 59 SOCIETY: The Glastonbury Mystique—Geoffrey Ashe. Chelsea Town Hall. 7.30 p.m.

ADDRESSES

ACACIA HEALING CENTRE, Centre Ave., The Vale, Acton Park, London, W.3 (743 1463)

AETHERIUS SOCIETY, 757 Fulham Road, London, S.W.6. (736 4187)

ANTHROPOSOPHICAL SOCIETY, RUDOLF STEINER HOUSE, 35 Park Road, London, N.W.1. (PAD 4400)

ATTINGHAM PARK, The Shropshire Adult College. Apply: The Warden, Attingham Park, Shrewsbury. (Under 30's only.)

CENTRE HOUSE, 10a Airlie Gardens, Kensington, London, W.8 (PAR 3865)

COLLEGE OF PSYCHIC SCIENCE, and PSYCHIC YOUTH GROUP, 16 Queensberry Place, London, S.W.7. (KEN 3292/3)

DRUID ORDER, 77 Carlton Ave., Dulwich, London, S.E.21. (TOW 4748)

FRIENDS OF MEHER BABA, Centre, 87 Wardour Street, London, W.1. (Open Monday for library 3-6 p.m.)

FRIENDS OF THE WESTERN BUDDHIST ORDER, Sakura, 14 Monmouth Street, London, W.C.2.

ISLAMIC CULTURAL CENTRE and LONDON MOSQUE, 146 Park Road, London, N.W.8. (723 7613)

SCHOOL OF UNIVERSAL PHILOSOPHY AND HEALING, write: 52 Earls Court Road, Kensington, London, W.8 (937 0377)

SELF-REALISATION FELLOWSHIP (Yogananda,) Mrs. G. White (Sec.), 33 Warrington Crescent, London, W.9.

SWEDENBORG SOCIETY, 20 Bloomsbury Way, London, W.C.1. (405 7986)

THE TIBET SOCIETY, 58 Eccleston Square, London, S.W.1. (VIC 4342)

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